The Enterprise.

VOL. 7. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1902. NO. 38.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:26 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

12:20 A. M. Daily.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.....
.....6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
..3:31 P. M., 3:45, 4.01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7.51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8.39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:10
" South	—	4:53

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:55	12:25
"		5:20
South	6:15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Hundreds Suffer From Sunstroke.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Paris says: The national fete of the anniversary of the Fall of the Bastile was celebrated Monday as usual. Intense heat prevailed. At the grand military review at Longchamps three Generals, the Governor of Paris, twelve officers, 200 soldiers and 300 spectators suffered from sunstroke.

Heart Fails in Automobile.

Missoula, Mont.—E. L. Bonner, millionaire lumberman, merchant and banker, fell from his automobile, expiring instantly. He is said to have been stricken with heart failure. He was a pioneer of Montana and a member of the Republican National Committee.

Boy Giant of Kentucky Dies.

Paducah, Ky.—Horace Lane, the largest boy in Southwest Kentucky, died at his home in Ballard county o typhoid fever after a week's illness. He was 15 years old and weighed 335 pounds. No coffin large enough for him could be found, and one had to be made to order.

Veteran Newspaper Man Dead.

Washington.—E. Cuthbert, for eight years Washington correspondent of the Richmond Despatch, died here, aged 61 years. He served through the Civil War on the Confederate side. For a long time he was the southern news manager of the New York Herald, with headquarters in Richmond.

Austrian Desperado Caught.

Phoenix, A. T.—Thomas Holland, of the Arizona Rangers, captured at Naco, on the border line, Ricardo Marquero, who has several aliases, and who is said to be wanted in Austin, Texas, for alleged murder. Marquero is an Austrian but lived with and passed for a Mexican.

TO CHECK THE POWER OF TRUSTS

Measure Which Embraces the Opinion of the President.

TO BE PRESSED AT NEXT SESSION.

Penalties Fixed for Restraint of Trade—Books of Corporations Doing Interstate Business to be Open to Government Officers.

Washington.—House bill No. 3, introduced on the first day of the session just closed, is the Littlefield bill for the regulation of trusts. It was introduced after consultation with President Roosevelt, and embodied the views on this subject which the President submitted to Congress on the following day in his message. It was never reported from the committee.

It declares that "every contract, combination in the form of a trust or otherwise, or conspiracy in restraint of trade or commerce in any part of the United States' is illegal, participators in which "shall be deemed guilty of a crime," punishable by a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $5000, and by imprisonment not less than six months nor more than two years. Every person who shall attempt to monopolize or combine or conspire with others to monopolize any part of trade or commerce among the several states, or with foreign nations, shall be deemed guilty of crime and subject to the punishment specified above. If any person believes his business or property has been injured by any such combination or conspiracy, he may bring suit in any Circuit Court of the United States, and "shall recover threefold damages by him sustained.

"Any railroad or transportation company which shall knowingly transport goods manufactured by trusts within the meaning of this act shall be subject to a penalty of not less than $500, nor more than $5000.

"In civil and criminal proceedings under this act no person shall be excusable from testifying or from producing books, contracts or agreements before the courts on the ground that the testimony required of him may tend to criminate him or subject him to a penalty."

In addition to the foregoing stringent provisions it is understood that Littlefield will provide in the bill he will introduce next December, a new section requiring corporations doing an interstate business to make quarterly or monthly returns of their business to the Treasury Department, and to keep their books always open to inspection by Government officers, just as national banks are now required to do.

Samoan Chiefs to Be Tried for Conspiracy

Tutuila, Samoa.—Some of the leading chiefs of Manua, who resolved to resist the decision of the High Court in defining the custom of serving out kava, the Samoan national drink, have been taken into custody by order of Captain Sebree of the United States gunboat Wheeling and will be tried for conspiracy. One of the arrested chiefs is the District Judge, who gave the minority opinion in the original proceedings. The alleged conspiracy to defy the decision of the Court was encouraged by Tuimanua, the Governor and self-styled King. As soon as he learned that Captain Sebree meant business he apologized and stated that he acted only according to the wishes of Manua people.

Poles Will Buy From America.

Berlin.—A private dispatch received here from Warsaw says the agricultural societies of Poland are negotiating with American manufacturers direct for the purchase of machinery, excluding the German middleman. This step is believed to be aimed also at German machinery. Several newspapers publish the above dispatch as illustrative of the efforts of Americans to supplant German manufacturers.

Drank Carbolic Acid for Wine.

Weiser, Idaho.—James S. Dedman, aged 84 years, died from drinking carbolic acid, which he mistook for wine. Dedman had been a Mason for sixty-three years and claimed to be the oldest member on the Pacific Coast.

MASKED MEN ROB A TRAIN.

Passengers Compelled to Give Up Their Cash and Valuables.

Gunnison, Colo.—Masked men held up the westbound passenger train on the Denver and Rio Grande narrow guage at Mill switch, a point two miles east of Chester, at 8:40 o'clock Sunday morning. The two safes in the express car were blown open with dynamite and the car was almost completely wrecked. The contents of the safes were taken, but the amount of money is believed to have been small. The passengers were robbed, several thousand dollars being obtained.

The robbers are believed to have been riding on the front of the baggage car. Two of them crawled over the tender at Mill switch, which is on the west slope of Marshall Pass. The engineer, Perry Ruland, was compelled to stop the train. The robbers then forced the passengers to leave the coaches. The express messenger refused to open the car door and it was blown open with a charge of dynamite.

Two explosions of dynamite sufficed to open both safes, after which the robbers made the passengers stand in line and deliver their valuables. Meantime many of the passengers had hidden their money and jewelry in the tall grass and among the rocks. The mail car was not molested. The robbery occupied about one hour, and afterward the train was run back to Salida and reports of the occurrence sent to the officials of the road and to the sheriffs of the surrounding counties.

The robbers are believed to be a band of horse and cattle thieves who have been plundering the herds of the ranchmen of the upper Tomichi and Razor creeks for many months.

One passenger gave an interesting story of the crime. He said that most of the passengers had secreted the principal part of their money and valuables, one man hiding $1000, before the robbers requested them to hand them over. A brakeman was forced by two bandits to carry a sack along the line of passengers and into this they were ordered to deposit their belongings.

RECORD-BREAKING LIFE INSURANCE

The Biggest Life Policy Which Was Ever Issued in the West.

Los Angeles.—The largest life insurance deal ever made in the West, and one of the largest ever consummated in the country, has just been closed here by the Potter Hotel Company of Santa Barbara and its manager, Milo M. Potter, with the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States. The deal represents an insurance of $250,000 on the life of Mr. Potter. Its negotiator is Harry G. Holabird, a son of Colonel W. H. Holabird of this city. Young Holabird is connected with the Southern California department of the Equitable, and is, comparatively speaking, a new man in the field of life insurance, but his work in securing this big policy for his company sets him up at a bound among the top notchers in his profession. His success will undoubtedly be envied by every insurance agent in the country.

In taking out this $250,000 insurance in the Equitable on the life of their manager, the directors of the Potter Hotel Company were governed by the same prudential policy which prompted the financial backers of Marconi, the wireless telegraph inventor, to insure his life for $1,000,000 for self-protection in case of his premature demise.

Indians Bury the Hatchet.

Phoenix, A. T.—A notable incident occurred on the Pima reservation, east of here, on July 4th, when the Apache and Maricopa chiefs, on invitation of the Pima chief, met with several missionaries and other whites and held an American celebration. Speeches were made through interpreters, and the process of burying old hatchets was gone through. The Pimas and Apaches have long been hereditary enemies.

Fire Near Marysville.

Marysville.—Fire on the Tombs ranch, near this city, destroyed the tankhouse, three barns, blacksmith shop, farming implements, a horse and about 300 tons of hay. The insurance will not cover the loss. The Valley Meat Company has the ranch under lease and its slaughter-house narrowly escaped the flames.

WILL BUILD TO PUGET SOUND.

The Milwaukee and St. Paul Road to Fight the Hill System.

Chicago.—Everything indicates an intention on the part of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad to make good its threat to extend its line to the Pacific Coast unless proper consideration is given to it by the great Northwestern systems concerned in the recent merger. The management of the road has provided $20,000,000 for such an extension, and its construction forces are now in the field.

When the St. Paul received what it did not consider fair treatment from the lines about to become merged it announced its intention to build its own lines into the Northwest. The announcement is understood to have been considered nothing more than a threat by its competitors, and little consideration was given it. In the meantime the St. Paul went to work and provided the means, which was not a difficult thing for a road in its financial condition to do. Engineers were sent into the Northwest and active preparations made for the carrying out of its plans for an extension to the Puget sound country. And now it is said that the survey has been completed from Evarts to Boulder, Mont., and from Boulder through the Rocky mountains to Seattle.

Baby Girl Burned to Death at Reno.

Reno, Nev.—A baby girl was burned to death in this city in a fire which consumed the residences of J. F. Lind and Alfred U. Nelson. The child's name was Anita Nelson and she was but sixteen months old. There was a report that she had been rescued and the distracted parents rushed from house to house hoping to find her. The sight was a pathetic one when the firemen, searching among the embers, discovered the charred body.

Morphine Caused Death.

Sacramento.—Kitty Wamby, who had resided in Sacramento for many years, was found dead. The woman had been addicted to the use of morphine, and it is believed she took an overdose of the drug.

GREAT DEAL IN DE LA MAR MINES

New York Capitalists Have Purchased the Big Properties.

New York.—The Commercial says: The rumor that the Venture Company of London has purchased the De la Mar mines is contradicted by Simon Bamberger of Salt Lake City. He officially states that with some New York capitalists, among whom are Marcus Stine, vice-president of the International Pump Company; Philip Lehman of Lehman Brothers, bankers; Henry Morgenthau, president of the Central Realty Bond and Trust Company; L. S. Frankenheimer of Asiel & Co., bankers; E. W. Nash, president of the American Smelting and Refining Company; H. E. Merdinger, vice-president of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, and Martin A. Marks of Cleveland, he has purchased the De la Mar mines, as well as adjoining properties, known as the April Mining Company, Magnolia Mining Company, Mono Mining Company, Boston De la Mar Mining Company, and other adjoining claims, comprising about 1600 acres of gold-bearing property, covering the vein for a distance of three miles.

This consolidation will form one of the most important mining centers in the West. Captain De la Mar has taken from his property something over $13,000,000 in the last six years.

Germany After Macao.

Lisbon.—A rumor is in circulation here that Germany has offered to purchase from Portugal a portion of the dependency of Macao, in China, for £1,000,000. The Portuguese dependency of Macao is situated on an island at the mouth of the Canton river. It is two and one-half miles in length by less than a mile in breadth.

New Schoolhouse Burned.

Phoenix, A. T.—An $8000 brick schoolhouse recently erected and never used burned at Five Points, a suburb of Phoenix. Insurance, $5000. The origin of the fire is unknown. It is a question whether or not the property had been turned over to the school board and a lawsuit will likely follow.

The wisest man in the world fails to be a philosopher when he is loaded down with dyspepsia.

CORONATION TAKES PLACE NEXT MONTH

King's Rapid Recovery Will Permit of an Early Ceremony.

ORIGINAL PLANS TO BE CHANGED.

There Will Be No Royal Programme, and Procession on the Following Day Will Also Be Omitted.

London.—It is officially announced that the coronation of King Edward will take place between August 8th and August 12th. It is stated that there will be no royal programme, as originally planned, the day after the coronation, and there will be no procession apart from that in which their majesties will proceed from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey and return.

It is now considered practically certain, in view of this announcement, that King Edward will be crowned Saturday, August 9th, since the holding of the coronation ceremony Monday, August 11th, would involve another full bank holiday, with the attendant dislocation of general business, while Saturdays are almost universally observed as half holidays.

The fixing of such an early date for the coronation is regarded as an additional guarantee of the confidence the King's physicians have in consequence of his rapid recuperation.

FOUR MILLION DOLLAR HOTEL.

Los Angeles to Have Apartment House in Style of Early Egypt.

Los Angeles.—Plans have been drawn for an immense apartment house, shops and pleasure grounds to be established on the crest of the hill near Fourth street and Bunker Hill avenue, the total cost of which is expected to reach $4,000,000. The structure is intended for wealthy tourists who do not care to pass the season at the hotels. It is proposed to erect an immense building in early Egyptian style. The rooms will be divided into suits. The building will be erected under the supervision of the Architects and Builders' Corporation, it is said.

The plans give pyramidal effects, with a pediment. The corners are square and protruding, and large enough to include several rooms, which will give the corners the effect of towers. The front facade will be broken by sweeping bay windows.

Between the building and the street will be a large courtyard, separated from the sidewalk by a row of one-story buildings, for tradesmen's purposes. There will be a concert hall, servants' quarters and various other general apartments.

Swiss Drowned at a Picnic.

Cayucos.—Batisda Genardini, a Swiss, aged about 30 years, was drowned while bathing in the ocean, five miles south of Cayucos. The body has not been recovered. With a number of companions he went to the beach for a picnic. The party had been drinking heavily before the drowning occurred. Genardini's only relative in America is a brother, Ben Genardini, who lives at Lompoc.

Stole Watches and Jewelry.

Petaluma.—Henry Johnson, a boy whose home is at 472 Clementina street, San Francisco, stole two watches and jewelry from B. F. Arfsten of this city and was arrested. Johnson had been discharged by Arfsten and broke into a trunk and secured the plunder.

To Experiment With Oils.

Santa Cruz.—The Supervisors have decided to experiment with crude oil as a substitute for water for dust laying. A tank holding 7000 gallons will be erected at Opal station for the storage of the oil. The first experiment will be on the roads to Twin Lakes and Soquel.

Planing Mill Fire at Chico.

Chico.—Fire destroyed the Keller planing mill of this city, as well as several thousand feet of lumber and the cottage of A. W. Bissett. The total loss is about $4000, with small insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Covered With Molten Metal.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Fifteen men were burned, one fatally and eight seriously, at the Homestead Steel Works here. Fatally injured: Michael Lavin, burned all over body. A ladle filled with molten metal was being lowered into the pit, when the drum of the furnace broke and the seething metal was thrown over the unfortunate men.

Drowned Without a Cry.

Seattle.—C. H. Wardner was drowned while bathing in Lake Washington. Several other bathers were near Wardner, but he disappeared under the water without making any struggle or uttering a cry for help. It is supposed he was taken suddenly with cramps. Wardner was 26 years old, a civil engineer and had lived in Seattle about a year.

To Enlarge Tutuila Station.

Washington.—On the recommendation of Rear-Admiral Endicott, Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Secretary Moody has authorized Captain Sebree, Naval Commandant at Tutuila, Samoa, to proceed with the purchase of the lands authorized to be bought by the new naval bill to enlarge the present naval establishment there

Acquitted by Coroner's Jury.

Marysville.—Clarence Hopkins, the youth who accidentally shot and killed Charles Richardson on Friday, was acquitted by the Coroner's jury, the evidence being overwhelming in h s favor.

Lives Lost in a Collision.

Sangapore.—A collision took place on the night of June 6th in the Straits of Malacca between the local steamer Teutonia and a Chinese junk. Both vessels sank almost immediately and only sixty-eight persons were saved out of 106 on board.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

As to the fiery, untamed automobile, where there is so much scorching there ought to be some firing.

Later on our inhumanity will probably take the form of introducing football among the Filipinos.

It would be interesting to know what the observers on Mars thought of the pyrotechnic display down in the West Indies.

Being divorced will make no particular difference to Mr. Lease. He has had to support himself for several years now.

Mr. Carnegie says he finds it hard work to give money away. Uncle Russell has had similar experience. In fact, Uncle Russ finds it impossible.

People who have investigated the matter say that the swearing habit is becoming more common than it was a few years ago. So are automobiles.

A German aeronaut is training a team of eagles to steer his balloon. Some ambitious high-flyer may yet attempt to "hitch his chariot to a star."

King Alfonso says bull fighting is cruel and he much prefers horse racing. This remark is probably the corner stone of an early Spanish revolution.

Up to the hour of going to press Hetty Green had not forwarded a reply to the British nobleman who advertises that he wants to marry a rich American woman.

"Oom" Paul and King Edward are prominently mentioned in connection with the settlement of the South African war, in spite of the fact that neither of them seems to have had anything to do with it.

Young John D. Rockefeller says: "The man who is poor, with only just enough money for the necessities of life, may use his life for the good of others, and that man is a true success." Yes, but where does his fun come in?

The accession of the boy king in Madrid was in some ways a demonstration that Spain is still Spain. The occasion was seized upon as an opportunity for having close under the eyes of the assembled foreigners an unusual number of bull fights, and each on an unusually large scale. It was old Spain that inspired the bombastic address of the young king to the army. The barbaric nature of bull fights seems unable to penetrate the obtuse minds of the Spanish nobility.

Newfoundland dogs, bought by the Life-Saving Service of the Seine to assist in rescuing work, have aroused no end of comment in Paris. The canine savers came near to becoming a political issue. Ridicule and abuse were heaped upon them. They were said to be expensive, stupid, inefficient. At last a newspaper man devised and executed a test. Taking a number of his associates as witnesses, he drove to one of the bridges and leaped into the stream. The dogs showed no interest in the proceeding. The keepers could not make the Newfoundlands plunge into the river. A man with a boathook rescued the journalist. Parisian wits are inclined to exculpate the dogs, who, they suggest, evidently take the view that there ought to be no interference with any act which promised to reduce the number of Parisian journalists.

"Whoa!" said the man to his horse, and the animal stopped. "Get up!" and the animal jogged along again. "Lie down!" said the man to the dog, and the canine passively obeyed. You should not treat children that way. Don't you? O, yes, many of you do. It's done without thinking, perhaps, but it is nevertheless done by the majority of parents every day in the year. "Close that door, Jim." "Don't touch that cake, Harry." "No, you can't go out, Helen." These are mandates just as are the "Whoa!" and the "Get up!" Mind is given to man that he may reason. Keep this in memory when speaking to a child. Instead of the order to Jim, say, "Close the door, my son, for a draught is blowing on the baby, and she may take cold." To Harry explain, "I don't wish you to eat any more cake, for it may cause you illness, and I know you don't want to be in bed to-morrow." Give Helen your reason for not wishing her to go outside—too hot, or cold or damp. Try this method with your children and notice the difference in their demeanor. Explain why you wish something done or something left undone, and the probability is that the child will not require a second admonition on the same subject. Does a mother say, "I cannot think of arguing with my children?" It is not argument, madam. You are simply making a declaration and explaining why it should have force. Try this plan and note the effect.

Before its adjournment the Presbyterian general assembly appointed a committee to meet the overtures of the Episcopal Church for the organization of a joint committee to consider the best means for securing "uniform legislation" which "will conserve the family institution and preserve the sanctity of the marriage bond." This practical step toward the consummation of more uniform marriage and divorce laws should be met by the co-operation of all the Protestant bodies. The Roman Catholic Church has largely solved the question so far as it is concerned, though it would doubtless cooperate in securing civil provisions that would more nearly conform to its ecclesiastical rules. While upon the subject of marriage and divorce the Presbyterian assembly declared that the Presbyterian clergy should be required "to exercise due diligence before the celebration of a marriage to ascertain that there exists no impediments thereto as defined in our Confession of Faith." One direction in which all ministers might concern themselves is that of exercising more care as to hasty marriages. Ministers are in a peculiar sense the protectors of the community's well being. They should know something of the qualifications of persons entering matrimony. Hasty marriages tend to increase divorces. Ministers who give themselves no concern along this line argue, no doubt, that the parties determined to marry will find some one to unite them whether they are fitted or not, which is unfortunately true, but this fact cannot be held to absolve the conscientious clergyman from his obligation in this particular.

The Chicago Record-Herald deplores that the annual increase of the population of that city embraces several thousand young men from the farms who are the victims of the notion that opportunity awaits them in the cities alone. It is true that this opinion on the part of so many young men is a delusion, but the young men themselves are not responsible for it. They read of this or that man who has risen to some distinction in commercial, professional or political life that he "was raised on the farm." This is said so frequently that, very naturally, the young man on the farm comes to believe that success awaits him in the cities. In the illusion produced by the glowing stories of the few the young man loses sight of the failure or the oblivion of the many who go to the cities and are thereafter rarely ever heard of. The nine-tenths find that they must struggle in a crowded labor market and accept wages that will not secure them the good living of the farm. If they marry they must, for the most part, live in crowded tenement houses if they go to the largest cities. If a man is more successful he cannot hope for the larger success of which he has read and which has led him to the city. So if all who go to the cities from the farm would tell the plain truth about the matter they would confess that they would be better back on the farms if they could rent and till a small piece of land. Those people who write and talk about the farm give the impression that it is a life of drudgery to be escaped. This is a mistake; the average farmer does not toil so many hours in the year as do men in most city employments. With modern machinery the farmer is very much a mechanic, and a mechanic the severity of whose labor has been greatly reduced by labor-saving and labor-lightening machinery. No man who so largely depends upon his daily employment for his bread is so much his own man as the average farmer. At the present time the drudgery of the farm is no greater than that of any other employment. There are thousands of men in every one of the States who, farming intelligently, are forehanded and are making money from year to year. It was the opinion of the late Governor Mount of Indiana that no occupation afforded such opportunities for acquiring competency as does farming. While it may be that many of the brightest of those born on the farms have cast their lots in the cities, there is good reason to believe that in a comparison of all who left the farms with all who remain on them the average of the latter would be the better so far as living conditions are concerned. During the last few years the introduction of the telephone, the electric railway and the free rural delivery of the mails have changed the situation. The isolation, or the out-of-the-world life on the farm is practically a thing of the past, or will be in the course of a few years. Furthermore, it has been demonstrated that in no calling are brains more needed than in managing the affairs of the farm. In the near future the farmer, above other men, must be a man of intelligence and ability if he would succeed. An evolution has begun which will change the methods of agriculture as the introduction of machinery has revolutionized the mehtods of production in other industries.

The Inevitable Result.

"John, you were at your club last night?"

"Yes."

"By the way, this Martinique eruption has been going on for a week or so, hasn't it?"

"Certainly, my dear. What's the idea?"

"Nothing, except you came home last night weeping great gobs of fermented grief and declaring that Vesuvius had hurled fifty million of our loved ones into eternity without a moment's warning. Of course, it's all right if you want to mourn the dear departed and switch Vesuvius over into the West Indies, and of——"

But the door was slammed viciously and he had went hence.—Baltimore News.

Happy Retort.

An Eglish sailor in Singapore was watching a Chinaman who was placing a dish of rice by a grave.

"When do you expect your friend to come out and eat that?" the sailor asked.

"Same time as you frien' come out to smellee flowers you fellow put," retorted Li.

PRINCESS CUT AGAIN.

REVIVED AS NOVELTY BY FASHIONABLE WOMEN.

Usually Made of Handsome Material, Very Sheer and Over Silk of Same Shade—Plaided Weaves of Dimities, Organdies and Lawns.

New York correspondence:

CASTING about for novelty, a few fashionable women have settled on the princess cut as a medium that will be distinctive. This cut is always present, but just now is not often used. With settled warm weather, it will be seen in gowns for afternoon, evening and garden parties. Most of these princess dresses will be of handsome materials, very sheer, usually over silk of the same shade, or of a color to contrast. Knife pleated flounces, tucking, smocking, shirring and free trimming with lace and ribbon enter into their make-up. Bodices have a pleated or tucked yoke of chiffon or silk mull or a yoke of all-over embroidery or lace. White broadcloth beautifully stencilled out is a much liked material for princess gowns. A handsome model gown was ivory white broadcloth, skirt and bodice handsomely stencilled and outlined with very fine silk cord and floss. The yoke was tucked white chiffon, sleeve puffs matching, and the crushed belt was pale blue velvet ribbon. Such a gown may be used for dressy occasions and is expensive. Silk crepe de chine, both plain and self-figured, is liked for this style of gown. One example of its use appears in to-day's small picture. Here white silk crepe de chine was finished with tucking and pleating, and trimmed with cream lace, tucked white chiffon and black velvet ribbon.

Among the many dimities, organdies and lawns are a few plaided weaves. The plaids are very large and in delicate tints, much the same in general character as those that were used some six years ago. It is not likely that they will come into general favor, yet they are safely stylish. For tall, slender women, they are not unbecoming. Usually they are made over lawn foundations, and are trimmed with lace and insertion, ribbon edging many ruffles. At the left in the next picture is a white dimity plaided with green and pink, and trimmed with cream lace and black velvet. Some of these dresses have yokes of tucks and insertion, while others are made with rather fancy shirt waists trimmed with applique bands of lace or batiste insertion and embroidery. Many separate shirt waists are made of these materials, small blocks being chosen usually. While most of the dresses of large plaids seem very pretty, small checks seem likely to be more generally worn than these plaids will be. The checks usually are of taffeta or Louisine silk, and are made up in shirt waist costumes, separate skirts or separate bodices. Dust cloaks made of such material are trimmed with bands of crimson velvet.

In all the white dresses worn outdoors this summer, and they are many, few simple ones are found; or, if they exist, make so faint an impression that they are not remembered. That's the same to an ambitious woman as no gown at all, so stylish white dresses often are rarely complex, and usually show plainly the results of much work and outlay. Two of them were sketched for the second picture. That in the middle of the sketch was white veiling, Irish crochet lace, black and white silk braid and ocean blue velvet. The other was white lawn, tucked as indicated and trimmed with white Mechlin lace. Its belt was corn colored Louisine satin. The blue of the other gown's belt is a new blue-green. There is a new violet, too, with the unlovely name scabias. Both are delicate tints and look well when elaborately trimmed with white lace. They are trying, however, to all but fair complexions.

A noticeable point about a brand new form of blouse bodice is that at the back it falls over a medium wide belt, the fullness not as pronounced as in front. This is the cut to have when the material is very thin and soft, and the figure will permit. Another fancy that has come in with recent models is a large, soft bow of black or colored silk directly in front at the bust. Hand embroidery, fancy stitches of all sorts and applique work of every description are more in evidence as summer gowns of muslin, linen and veiling come to the front. A simple muslin can be made to look beautiful under this treatment. Embroidery, lace and tucks work wonders in this simple fabric, too. Then there are hand painted silk muslins in artistically tinted designs made up in the most elaborate way. Very lovely are some garden and lawn party gowns. White silk batistes are elaborately decorated all over with various designs in straight lines, bow knots or lattice work medallions wrought in very narrow lace insertion. Dainty garden party gowns are of green silk muslin. At the left in the third picture is a gown of this transparency made over silk of the same shade. Ecru lace, narrow black velvet and a tucked white chiffon vest strapped with silk cord were other details. Green certainly has the lead among colors. It is especially charming in delicate transparent fabrics made over white or silk chiffon of the same tint. Beside the dress just described appears a batiste colored silk mull and batiste embroidery, emerald green velvet supplying the shield and white chiffon the stock and sleeve puffs.

NEW STYLES IN PLAIDS AND CLEAR WHITE.

IN SILK TRANSPARENCIES.

Fashion Notes.

Don't wear tight shoes. They make a young face look old, drawn, and wrinkled in a few hours.

Pretty, thin pineapple silks are charming for summer wear, and they are to be found in different pale colors.

Don't rub the lines in the wrong way or they will become more, instead of less, prominent; rub around, up, and out, always.

CURE FOR THE BLUES.

HOW TO GET RID OF SPELLS OF MORBIDNESS.

An Absorbing Interest or Occupation Is Best Remedy—Victims of "Blue Devils" Are Too Much Taken Up with Their Own Sensations.

Is there anyone of the human family who does not suffer occasionally from that "loathed melancholy" called "the blues?" If such a person exists he is as rare as the great auk.

From whatever cause the blue devils take possession of us, whether from derangements of the liver or nervous system, or from simple ennui, the cure for them is the same, unless, indeed, they are bred by organic disease which has taken vital hold of the system,

And this cure—an absorbing interest or occupation. People who ride their hobbies in season and out of season very rarely have the blues. Enthusiastic collectors are also apt to be aggressively cheerful. If you suffer from depression of spirits, then take the advice of authorities on the subject and look about for an interest in life.

Ursula Gesterfeld, in one of her books handles the blue devils without gloves. She frankly informs the victims that what is the matter with them is not that they are "too fine for earth's coarser uses," and that their delicate natures suffer from contact with the rude, boisterous world, but that they are abnormally selfish, too absorbed in their own sensations to heed the fact that they are enveloping themselves in an atmosphere of gloom which must necessarily depress all about them.

Her prescription is to smile, smile; smile in season and out of season; smile whether you feel like it or not, and gradually the mental state will adapt itself to the bodily expression.

A charming young women was heard to say the other day: "I am too much in love ever to have the blues." "Too much in love?" echoed her astonished auditors, surprised at this frank revelation. "Yes," she replied, provokingly, "too much in love with myself. I regard myself as a mirror, don't you see, put on earth to reflect all the joy and gladness of the universe, and so I cannot think of letting myself become obscured and dimmed by such ugly clouds as the blues. Ah, never! I am too vain."

Charles Newcomb, that coiner of epigrams, says: "There is no stimulant that is more speedy and thorough in its action than the thrill of joy and gladness. It is a natural tonic, and the entire system responds to its exhilarating vibrations.

Anything that arouses confidence in life, with a larger sense of its use and beauty, increases human energy and prepares the best conditions of success in all undertakings. We are never left in life with an entirely empty cupboard.

There is always some little portion of fat to eat and sweet to drink if we will only go our way and look about us, and not allow the leanness of our grief to absorb our thoughts or tears to blind our eyes and fill every cup with bitterness."

There is a very old story about the famous clown, Grimaldi, who once called in a physician to see if he could offer any alleviation for the depression from which he suffered. "Go and see Grimaldi," advised the physician. "I am Grimaldi," replied the "melancholy Jacques" in the jester's garb.

Poor clown! He was suffering from the reaction occasioned by the constant effort to be funny. He needed change of thought, interest and occupation. "It isn't the 'unting as 'urts the 'orses, it's the 'ammer, 'ammer, 'ammer on the 'ard 'igh road."

There is an exceedingly bitter tonic that all of us must gulp down sooner or later, and that is that no one cares a straw about our woes. The man who laughs is the man who has friends by the score, whose society is eagerly sought and who is always welcome, but the woman who weeps very soon learns that she must weep alone. "This sad old earth has need of our mirth."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CHINESE EGGED AN ACTOR.

Celestial Edwin Booth Meets with a Rather Forcible Criticism.

The artistic temperament is, perhaps, more highly developed in the Chinese theater-goer than in his American counterpart. It certainly was manifested strongly enough the other night in San Francisco, for Chew Foo, the great Chinese star who recently went to that city after winning the highest praise from the critics of the Chinese press in New York, was pelted with decayed eggs and then made the target of innumerable light firecrackers, all because he failed to dress the part he was acting in a proper manner.

Chew Foo stands in practically the same light to the Chinese play-goer that Edwin Booth stood to the English-speaking public. Yet there were occasions in the career of that great actor, when he played "Hamlet" arrayed in a long frock coat, his head covered with a silk hat in place of the raven hair of the mad Danish prince. There is, however, no record that the audiences did not make all allowance for delayed trains and washed away bridges, which were the causes of the lack of costumes.

Hundreds of instances might be cited of indulgences shown by American audiences to actors who failed to dress the parts they were playing as they should be dressed. These are instances right in this city, says the San Francisco Call, where—but never mind, these cases have nothing to do with the riot which took place in the Washington stret theater because Chew Foo wore the dress of a young man when he should have worn that of an old man.

Sergeant Conboy was there. He is always there when any trouble arises in Chinatown, but he cannot tell the cause of the row. He saw Chew Foo on the stage. For a moment no one in the audience moved, and then pandemonium broke forth. There were yells and catcalls in Chinese and then a fusillade of Chinatown eggs began. The eggs that a Chinaman will throw away are beyond description. Just plain, ordinary stale eggs they eat and profess to like. These had got beyond that stage and were only fit to be thrown away. Chew Foo got about a bushel basket of them. After that the men in the audience began to throw lighted firecrackers on the stage. To those outside the theater it sounded like half a hundred men engaged in pistol practice and word was sent to police headquarters that half of Chinatown was engaged in battle, murder and sudden death, and that the war of the Tongs had finally broken out in real earnest.

Half a dozen policemen were rushed to the theater, only to find the place resting in perfect peace. There was no noise, no disturbance, and the play was going smoothly along.

BLOWING UP OF THE MAINE.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's Theory of the Destruction of the Vessel.

In his interesting address in this city Monday evening General Fitzhugh Lee gave his theory regarding the destruction of the battleship Maine, says the Indianapolis Journal. After relating the circumstances of the explosion and describing the scene of fire and carnage he witnessed on visiting the locality a few minutes after the event, he said:

"My theory is that it was done by young officers who had been attached to Weyler. After the catastrophe they disappeared. Young officers of the Spanish army did not take the trouble to hide their pleasure over the horrible affair. Many of them dropped their usual potations of red wine and opened bottles of champagne in the cafes. The government of Cuba immediately tried to forestall European opinion by sending a dispatch which stated that the explosion had been caused by the carelessness of the Americans themselves. As to that I want to say that the keys to the magazine of every American man-of-war are brought to the captain and are hung on hooks at the head of his bed so that he can know where they are all the time. When the divers went to work on the Maine Captain Sigsbee said to them: 'Go into my cabin and see if the keys to the magazine are hanging where they ought to be.' The divers came up with the keys. They had found them hanging by the side of the captain's bed. Furthermore, the investigation brought out that the plates of the forepart of the ship were bent upward, showing clearly that the force of the explosion had been directed from the bottom. The court of inquiry heard plenty of testimony which showed that there had been two explosions; one when the torpedo went off and tore its way to the ship's magazine, and the other when the magazine itself exploded with a roar."

The real cause of the destruction of the Maine is still a mystery, though there is strong reason for accepting General Lee's view. The report of the United States court of inquiry sustained the theory of an outside explosion, but said "the court has been unable to obtain any evidence fixing the responsibility for the destruction of the Maine upon any person or persons." The solution of such mysteries come in time, when those who are in possession of the secret think the right time has come.

INTERESTING BOER WOMEN.

Description of Their Life in the Concentration Camps.

In the Pall Mall Magazine appears a most interesting description of life in the concentration camps. The writer, Miss Brereton, of Guy's Hospital, spent two years in South Africa, in work at the yeomanry hospitals, and has just returned to England. She was one of the commissioners appointed by Mr. Brodrick to visit and report upon the concentration camps, and in the course of the inquiry she visited every Boer camp but one. Most of the women like to wear black dresses, with tight-fitting bodices and very full skirts and a large black apron. They wear large black and colored bonnets, called "cappies," very similar to those worn in our midland counties some years ago. The material is either woolen or print, and they are most elaborately stitched and befrilled, and so big as to nearly hide the face of the wearer. They more often than not wear home-made gloves, leather, with the fur inside, or any kind of woolen material. The girls wear blouse bodices and skirts, and the same big cappies as their mothers, except on Sundays or when going into town, when they are replaced by very smart hats and parasols. They are even more scrupulous about their hands than their mothers are, and buy kid gloves, which are worn on all occasions, even when the gloves have ceased to have any fingers. "They are the most particular people about the effect of the sun and air on their skins I have ever seen. It is no strange sight to see women walking about, their faces enveloped in a cloth with little apertures for the eyes."

Whenever we see the word "felicitous," we have a better understanding of the feelings of a bull when he sees a red flag.

NO NICKEL, NO CALL.

DISADVANTAGE OF ONE PARTY LINE TELEPHONE.

Red Tape Took Up Valuable Time When There Were Burglars in the House and the Owner Wanted Connection with Police Headquarters.

There is one man in Washington who is the sworn foe of the telephone company. He declares that while it is true that corporations have no souls, and he is, therefore, barred from invoking perdition on the head of the company, he would cheerfully consign the directors and stockholders of the concern to the uttermost limbo of the inferno. He has not yet cooled down sufficiently to tell the reason for his feud in coherent fashion, but from other sources equally as authentic the cause of the trouble is learned.

Mr. Subscriber has a telephone in his house. It is one of these three-or-four-on-the-line affairs, and you have to drop a nickel in the slot to get action. Central is always particular about the nickel. One night last week Mrs. Subscriber, who is a light sleeper, heard a noise in the house. It was one of those stealthy, creepy, noiseless noises that suggest missing silver, stolen watches, and sometimes murder. She is a courageous woman, and she made certain that her ears did not deceive her. Then she screamed. Mr. Subscriber woke with a start, but was still a bit foggy. Another scream.

"What's the matter?" asked the master of the house.

"Burglars! Don't you hear them? Murder! Help! Burglars! Police!"

Mr. Subscriber leaped up and ran to the door of the room. He saw a man hustling down the stairs. He ran back and proceeded to put on his trousers. Then he hunted for a match, but his match box was empty and he could not find one until he had ransacked nearly every room on the upper floor, and finally located one in the bathroom. He lit the gas and looked at his watch and found that it was half-past 2. He ran to the telephone, and told sleepy Central that there were burglars in the house, and he wanted police headquarters in order that the bluecoats might be warned in time to capture the marauders. Wouldn't Central please hurry?

"Put in your nickel," said Central.

"I haven't a bit of change, not a thing less than a dollar bill. Charge me up with a nickel—a dollar—ten dollars. Do anything, but just give me police headquarters."

"Well, I'm sorry," said Central in a manner both deliberate and sympathetic, "but you will have to put a nickel in the slot before I can give you headquarters. That's the rule, you know."

"But don't you see how it is," pleaded Mr. Subscriber. "Burglars in the house. I saw 'em. Police! Help! Say, charge me up with anything. I've got all kinds of money except nickels. Hurry up, do. The women in the house are nearly frantic."

This appeal was not without its influence on Central, who said: "I'll call the chief operator." After what seemed an endless time a voice came over the 'phone:

"This is the chief operator. What is it?"

Mr. Subscriber stated his case again, saying that he could hear the spoons rattling downstairs and the house would be looted before the police could leave the station. The chief operator listened attentively—at least she didn't interrupt. Then she asked sweetly:

"Well, you know we can't let you have the number unless you put in the nickel except in case of an emergency call. Now, is this an emergency call?"

"My God, woman," said Mr. Subscriber. "Two o'clock in the morning—burglars—spoons stolen—saw 'em myself, burglars I mean—folks fainting—no nickel. Of course, this is an emergency call." This last he fairly shrieked.

He got headquarters and the police came out in a few minutes, but found no burglars, although they made the comforting assurance that there had undoubtedly been some there. This comment, however, failed to appease Mr. Subscriber, who now swears that he will get even with the telephone company.

MAKERS OF TOMAHAWKS.

English, French and Spanish Made the Metal Indian Weapons.

Before the discovery of America by Columbus the Indians used as weapons of war stone axes, or celts, such as one finds occasionally in opening mounds, plowing fields or digging foundations, the general form of which is familiar to almost every one. With the arrival of the whites the Indians discarded these clumsy weapons of the stone age and began using tomahawks of iron or steel, which they obtained from the white traders, and which, after the wants of the Indians came to be better known, were manufactured for the American trade in various parts of Europe. With the improvement in firearms the Indians came in time to have very little use even for the tomahawk, so that none were made after 1754.

Thus it happens that these metal tomahawks are of more value and greater interest than the earlier stone axes, or celts, by reason of the fact that the latter are fairly common and can be found in almost any mound, whereas the tomahawks of European manufacture are to-day exceedingly rare and also because there are three different varieties of the latter, showing in their design and general workmanship the trend of European art and metal-working skill.

The first is called the English tomahawk, for the reason that it was the kind made by the English, and traded by them to the tribes with whom they came in contact in their settlement of the new world. The English-made tomahawk is patterned after the old English ax. The fore part of the tomahawk runs in a perfectly straight line from the "pipe" or "hammer," down to the edge of the blade, while the rear part of the blade curves upward and inward toward the handle. The French style of tomahawk is altogether different. The "pipe" is the same as in the English (for that matter, all tomahawks are, in this respect, alike), but the blade was shaped exactly like an ace of diamonds, forming a sort of double triangle that caused the weapon to look like a spear-head set in the side, rather than in the end, of the handle or shaft. This idea the French took from the pike, a weapon very common and popular in the French armies of that period.

The tomahawk which the Spanish traders sold to their Indian customers, and which was manufactured in the steel foundries of Toledo, differed very much from the other and is the rarest of the three. The Spanish tomahawk was an exact copy, only on a smaller scale, of the old halberds, which were exceedingly popular during the crusades, and had reached a high state of perfection in Spain.

As a general thing, says the Washington Post, one would be most apt to find the English type of tomahawk among the Iroquois, Delawares, Shawnees, Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws and other tribes that lived within the Anglo-Saxon sphere of settlement; the French style among the Ojibwas, Chippewas, Ottawas, Sioux, Nez Perces, Flatheads and Crees, with whom they dealt and came in contact before any other whites, while the Spanish type would be most apt to occur among the Seminoles, Kiowas, Zunis and Apaches.

WHY WOMEN LIKE FICTION.

Reared in a Romantic Atmosphere and Read for Love of a Story.

Do women find in fiction the romantic element they crave, and perhaps do not find in sufficient quantity in life? How otherwise are we to account for their devotion to novels, without which the story-writer would fare but ill upon the slim diet of an unfilled purse, and the publisher share the disaster? If Mr. Carnegie should be able to keep out of libraries, as he suggested, all fiction under three years old, it might safely be said that the women would be against him—which means that the thing could not be done. Women like new fiction; they want the book that is "just out." If it is a historical novel, they feel that they are gathering information, heaven bless them!

If it is a romance, pure and simple, they forget over its pages the domestic trials of the morning or the afternoon. It does them no more harm than has been done for countless generations. For women are nourished upon fiction from the days of their birth. Our girls are reared in an atmosphere rarefied and cleared from all impurities. The world is shown them through a rosetinctured glass. "Here, dearest, is a city, a wonderful city of happy homes, of beautiful art, of heavenly aspiration. And these—these are men, noble, high-minded beings who will always guide and teach and protect you. These other are women, lovelier than everything else." And so on.

Fiction without discrimination is fed to the girl who looks with heaven-given trust into the eyes of her well-meaning teachers. And when she becomes a woman, the habit has sent its roots into her soul, and be she happy or pensive, she reads fiction.

With men it is different. They do not expect from life what women do. When they read novels it is to forget the rigors of business, to enter deliberately a region which they know does not exist. But women can seldom quite believe that it does not exist. To them life is romance. If it does not turn out well, so much the worse for life, and they turn to books, where the happy ending is fairly sure to be counted upon. In women's love for fiction there is something more than is superficially apparent.—Harper's Weekly.

Protestant Kittens.

Pressed for a little ready money a Kerry "bhoy" took it into his head that perhaps a Protestant clergyman would buy from him a couple of kittens. The bargain, however, could not be struck, even with an indorsement from Conn that "they were sound Protestant kittens," and he returned to his cabin. About a week later, and things gone from bad to worse, it struck Conn that perhaps the parish priest might take a fancy to the kittens, and off he set with them, one under each arm, for the presbytery. "Och, your riverence, do buy them. Sure, they are good Catholic kittens, anyhow." "But you said the other day, that they were sound Protestant kittens," replied the father, who had heard in conversation about Conn's offer to the other clergyman. "Thrue, father dear, and so they were, but their eyes weren't opened then." And the kittens were sold.

Proof on Tap.

Clara—Was it a case of love on her part, do you think?

Maude—It certainly was. Why, she gave up a position paying a salary of $15 a week to marry him and he is only getting $10.

It is a good plan for a man to leave his widow some life insurance, in order that Hope May Take Root Again in her heart.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND GOSSIP.

A Thrilling Story.

Miss Wray was formerly a visiting missionary in the dreaded Whitechapel district in London, and one day her girl companion pointed to a door near the Thames and said, "That is called the 'thieves' kitchen.' Why not go in there?" She immediately turned and knocked at the door. A rough voice said:

"Come in."

She opened the door, and all within seemed almost dark. They entered, however, and soon as their eyes became used to the dim light saw four gamblers in rough apparel sitting around a table playing cards for a pile of money. She asked:

"Have you heard the news?"

After repeating the question, one of the men, without looking up, asked, in a surly tone:

"What news?"

"The news that Jesus came into the world to save all who would let Him come into their hearts," she replied.

Just then one of the men arose and threw his cards on the floor with an oath, and said angrily to her:

"Who sent you here?"

"Jesus sent us with the good news."

"Did any one see you come in?"

"No," replied Miss Wray, feeling awfully scared.

"Well, no one will ever see you go out, then," said the ruffian, as he threw open a trap door, which was over the surging waters of the Thames, adding:

"You will not be the first one to go down there who came to interfere with our business," and he approached her as she stood almost paralyzed with fear. She said she thought of home, mother, and loved ones whom she never expected to see again, but God had not left her. She recovered her self-control, and pointing a finger at him, said:

"Stop! not one step farther. You dare not touch me!"

"Indeed!" he said, jeeringly. "Who will prevent me?"

"My God who sent me here with the good news, will not let you touch me," said the frail girl.

The murderer's hand dropped and he turned pale. One of the other thieves arose and opened the door. Pointing out, he said:

"You had better go while you are safe," and she did go, hastily. She said that the fresh air and the sunlight were never so welcome.

Good Cheer in Religion.

It is a happy thing to live. It is a happy thing to die. Our religion has the promise of the life that now is and also of that which is to come. It makes the world ours and all things in it. We rejoice in its beauty and its joys, the laughter of little children, the love of young men and maidens, the grave friendship of the old, the confidence of life and the calm and trust which belong to us all. Our religion now tells us to look upon these and all the beautiful things of life, and to take them, holding them in holiness as the happy gifts of our glad God. And, above all these, and in all these, Christ is now revealed to us. He was and He will be. Yea, and He is. No other day ever set Him so high or loved Him so dearly. To be sure, there is enough that is dark still, and the shadows could be drawn heavily, sadly, but this hour let us see the sunshine and play in it. The Lord Christ! He is the good cheer of religion to-day, as He has been in all days. If our good cheer is better and cheerier than any of old, it is because we see Him more clearly and love Him more dearly, because we have gone a little further in making our life His and Him our life."—Congregationalist.

Blessings Untold.

Stand in the sunshine sweet
And treasure every ray,
Nor seek with stubborn feet
The darksome way.

Have courage! Keep good cheer!
Our longest time is brief.
To those who hold you dear
Bring no more grief.

But cherish blisses small,
Grateful for least delight
That to your lot doth fall,
However slight.

And lo! all hearts will bring
Love, to make glad your days;
Blessings untold will spring
About your ways.

—Celia Thaxter.

Manners.

Graceful manners, says Longfellow, are the outward form of refinement in the mind and good affections in the heart. Good manners, says Archbishop Whately, are a part of good morals and kind courtesy. Manners, says Emerson are the happy ways of doing things; each one a stroke of genius or of love, now repeated and hardened into usage, they form at last a rich varnish with which the routine of life is washed and its details adorned. If they are on the surface, so are the dewdrops which give such a depth to the morning meadows. Manners, says Burke, are of more importance than laws. Upon them in a great measure the laws depend. The law can touch us here and there, now and then. Manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation, like that of the air we breathe in; they give their whole form and color to our lives; according to their quality they aid morals, they supply them, or they totally destroy them.—Archdeacon Sinclair.

She Trusted God.

Some one tells the story of a Christian woman who was noted for the calm and peaceful attitude she maintained under the most trying circumstances. Another woman, hearing of her, said, "I must go and see that woman and learn the secret of her strong and useful life." She went to her and said, "Are you a woman of great faith?" "No," was the reply, "I am a woman of little faith in a great God. I try to see the hand of God in the present, and trust Him for the future." This was the secret of her peace.

Her faith in Christ had wrought in her that spirit of peacefulness which nothing of trial or disappointment could disturb.

God's Presence Felt.

In the "Life of Mr. Finney" it is related that during a revival at Rome, N. Y., the air seemed surcharged with Divine power. A sheriff who had laughed about the meetings came over from Utica. He felt this strange influence when he crossed the old canal, a mile west of town. When he sat in the hotel dining-room he had to get up two or three times to divert his attention and keep from weeping. After dinner he hurried away, but was afterwards converted.

Goodness and Mercy.

Just as when great princes go abroad they must not go unattended, so it is with the believer. Goodness and mercy follow him always—the black days as well as the bright days, the days of fasting as well as the days of feasting, the dreary days of winter as well as the bright days of summer. Goodness supplies our needs and mercy blots our sins.

Dr. Judson's Reply.

A Christian impatient for results in his Master's vineyard once asked Dr. Judson what the prospects were on his field. "The prospects are as bright as the promises of God," was the reply.

SPANKED THE WRONG BOY.

Thought He Was Punishing Son for Putting His Head Out of Window.

A Detroit man was traveling with his son and wishing to transact some business with the conductor, he said: "Now, Willie, I'm going to be away just a few minutes. You sit right here and don't move a bit. If you do, I'll spank you good and hard. So don't stick your head out of the window. You might have it taken off if you do; then you wouldn't have any head and you'd get a spanking besides."

The father went away to find the conductor. After a few minutes he came back.

There was little Willie, just his feet and the seat of his trousers sticking in through the window. He appeared to be more outside than inside, and whenever a telegraph pole whizzed by and looked especially close he would make a lunge for it, as if trying to catch it.

The father did not hesitate. He made a grab for the boy just as the latter made a lunge for a pole. He pulled him by the heels, laid him over his knees and began to fulfill his promise. The little fellow yelled and yelled until he almost drowned out the noise of the train, but during a lull in the uproar the father heard a snicker behind him. He laid the boy down and turned to see what it meant.

There, two seats behind and across the aisle, says the Galveston News, was his son, with two fingers stuffed in his mouth to keep his merriment in. The man rubbed his eyes and looked again, but there was no mistake.

He looked at the boy in his lap. Behind the tears was a face he had never seen before. He had spanked some other man's son.

Bloodless Surgical Operations.

Dr. Jokichi Takamine, a Japanese, claims to have discovered the possibility of bloodless surgery through the medium of a chemical composition called adrenalin. By the local application of adrenalin, in solution, operations may be performed, it is said, on the nose, ear and eye without the spilling of a drop of blood. Thus has it been demonstrated that the discovery is the most powerful medicine, and at the same time it might be said the most expensive. At present it costs $7,000 a pound.

Detectives to Warn Spitters.

The health department of Baltimore has detailed a detective to ride in the street cars and warn spitters of the ordinance against expectoration. Later arrests will be made.

While a mother and father are still of the belief that their daughter is a baby, some young man comes along who teaches her she is a woman.

AMERICANS GO TO OXFORD.

Some Students from This Country Take Course at England's University.

The few Americans who are now to be found at Oxford and Cambridge are of two classes, says the London Speaker. There are the sons of rich men affected by a more or less acute form of Anglomania, who are often more English than the English undergraduates themselves. These may be ignored, for they will not want to participate in Mr. Rhodes' scheme. The second class, and it is a very small one, consists of the sons of English-born parents who have settled in America but wish to maintain English traditions. The sons themselves possibly do not, but I believe that nearly all the new scholarships will go to Americans the traditions of whose families are largely English.

I have never heard of a pure-bred American who came to Oxford or Cambridge merely because he thought, or his parents thought, that he could get a better education at those universities than he could at home. And I believe that the pure-bred American with no English ax to grind who would come to Oxford for his degree, and then go back to his own country, will be as rare when Mr. Rhodes' scheme comes into effect as he is now. But, in any case, the result will be the same, for, whatever their fathers may be, American sons of English parents are as American as anybody, and they are not likely to forget their nationality when they find themselves at Oxford.

You will have, then, in Oxford, a hundred young Americans, glorying in their nationality, glorying, that is, in being unlike the other young men who now, to use a phrase, own the place. They will bring with them ideas of what university life should be like, drawn from their knowledge of what university life is in the United States. They may be very good ideas, but they will not be the ideas of Oxford. The Americans will form themselves into a society and will try to push those ideas, and they will not do it very quietly, for those are the ways of young Americans. The men who own the place will resist them, very tenaciously at first, and with immense scorn and dislike. And there will probably be a good deal of trouble, which will bind the newcomer still more closely together. Finally, I believe that the American ideas of what a thoroughly up-to-date university should be like socially will make way, and Oxford will to some extent be Americanized.

Strong Volts in Houses.

An article has been going the rounds of the newspapers recently maintaining the existence of a house that is so completely electrified as to be untenable. Such articles are not uncommon and display a woeful amount of ignorance of electrical phenomena. It is usually stated that some one has discovered that everything he touches in his house, the radiators, picture frames, banquet lamps, etc., give him an electric shock. Hence, he fears there is some connection between the arc light wires and the water pipes near his residence. The electric light inspector is therefore summoned and reports that the wires of his company are intact and that the electricity must come from some other source.

It does not dawn on any of the people consulted that the discoverer of the phenomenon is unconsciously performing one of the simplest and oldest of electrostatic experiments, the shuffling of his shoes over the dry carpet raising the potential of his body to several thousand volts, which discharge at every opportunity. One may even get electrical discharges from his knuckles to the brass lock of a handbag which he may be carrying while walking on a stone pavement during cold, dry weather. But, dismissing newspaper science, it is somewhat astonishing, in view of the many ways in which in cold, dry countries electricity is unintentionally developed and manifested by sparking, that the first knowledge concerning this phenomenon did not come to the ancients in this way rather than by the attraction of light substances by amber. The explanation of this, however, may be that the scientists of bygone days did not reside in cold, dry countries.

Obsolete Maxims.

In business schools they used to teach such maxims as these: "Make your deposits in the bank as early in the day as possible, and never without your bank book," "For your own security it is wise to have one particular person to do your business at the bank," "Always make out your own deposit slips." These are falling into innocuous desuetude. Much of the banking business of firms is done by boys. And now comes the revolutionary practice of inviting deposits by mail. Presently we shall have checks cashed by mail. Banks lose a vast amount of business by not being "Johnny on the spot"—as the wags have it—whenever a person has need of them.—New York Press.

Cared for Their Own Drunkards.

Lord Avebury inebriated fifty ants, twenty-five from one nest and twenty-five from another, and put them all into the nest from which one lot had been taken. The inhabitants at once took the helpless strangers and threw them into the water, while those who were citizens of the nest were carried tenderly away into remote corners to recover from their festivity at leisure.

If a man adopts a protective air with a girl in lifting a sunshade for her, she feels that it would be nice to have a man take such good care of one all through life.

No theatrical performance exactly pleases a woman, unless she is given plenty of opportunity to wipe her eyes.

WILD BEASTS IN A POCKET.

Corralled by Ranchmen in Arizona and Ruthlessly Slaughtered.

For several months past the mountain lions, bears and wolves that abound in some parts of Arizona have been playing sad havoc with the stock on the ranch of Colin Campbell in Cochise county. With 10,000 cattle on the range, the heavy losses in calves and yearlings by the ravages of the wild animals have cut down the dividends of the stock company which owns the range.

"Charley" Montgomery, famous all over Arizona as a hunter and who was chief of scouts under General Crook during the trouble with the Apaches, was engaged to exterminate the animals which have been raiding the herds. Montgomery engaged 100 men of the Pina tribe and held a big round up of the "varmints."

Early in the morning his Indians and a score of cowboys surrounded a district five miles square in the foothills of the Chiricahua range and gradually closed in toward the center, with 200 dogs in the rodeo. As they reached the center of the circle catamounts, black bears, coyotes and an occasional grizzly bear tried to break through the line, but were met by a shower of bullets. Dozens of animals perished in the attempt to escape, but 200 others were finally cornered in a box canyon, while redskins and cowpunchers picked them off from the rocks above.

There were scores of close conflicts with the enraged and frightened brutes, and in one melee four Indians were fearfully mangled by a grizzly before their shots finally finished the bear. One of the reds, Antonio Hermo, a former chief of the tribe, received fatal wounds from the claws of a big fellow. The dogs closed in on the victims and dozens of them were killed before the slaughter was complete. The final count showed nineteen dead mountain lions, five grizzlies, two lynxes and over 100 coyotes—doubtless the biggest round-up of wild animals that has ever occurred in Arizona.

THE HOLY CITY.

Jerusalem Still Resembles a Great Fortress of the Middle Ages.

Jerusalem is literally "builded upon its own heap." Below the houses, courts and paved streets of the present unkempt city are the distinguishable remains of eight older cities—those of Solomon, Nehemiah, Herod, Hadrian, Constantine, Omar, Godfrey, Saladin, Suleman, writes Walter Williams from the "Holy City" to his paper in Columbia, Mo. Jerusalem has been besieged twenty-seven times, a record of vicissitude unparalleled in the history of the world's cities. It has been burned, sacked, razed to the ground, its inhabitants of every faith put to the sword, all the woes uttered by its own prophets against it have come to pass, yet Jerusalem still resembles a great fortress of the middle ages. Seen from the Mount of Olives, its massive gray walls, its flat-roofed houses, its mosques and churches with their conspicuous towers and minarets, present a marvelous picture, beautiful, sublime, unfading, from the picture gallery of the mind. The city itself has narrow, dirty streets—the water supply for its 70,000 people comes in a four-inch pipe—the open courts are few and small, the houses are bunched together with no regard for room or cleanliness. Some houses are underground and others on top of the high inclosing walls. The people are fanatical, ignorant, selfish. There is much to detract from the ideal city, but despite all this and more Jerusalem from the Mount of Olives is the same in its essential details, the same in the framework of its setting, the same in fascinating suggestion, as the Jerusalem of which David sang, and over which Jesus wept.

Crabs that Hunt Rabbits.

Catching rabbits with a crab is a favorite pastime of the country boys in the lands lying on the English coast. One would think a mouse trap and a bit of cheese would be a saner method, but it isn't. The way they work it is this:

A large, lively crab is caught on the shore and pressed into service. From a lighted candle hot grease is dropped on the back of the crustacean and the candle stuck upright in this way on the shell. As soon as the grease holding the candle has hardened firmly the crab is placed in one end of a rabbit burrow, at the other end of which there is a net. The rabbits, seeing the strange looking creature coming toward them sideways with a lighted candle on its back become terrified and bolt out to be caught in the net of the hunters. In due time the crab also emerges and is caught and placed in the mouth of another burrow to scare out other rabbits. This continues until the boys have bagged all the rabbits they want. If the crab proves himself lively and works hard in their behalf the hunters generally restore him to the sea after the night's sport is over.

Mental Variations.

If there is anything certain, it is that no intelligent person will retain all the same views at 30 that he held at 20, or retain those at 50 that he held at 30. Nor are these mental variations to be deplored. Emerson says, "Why should you keep your head over your shoulder, lest you contradict somewhat you have stated in this or that public place? Suppose you should contradict yourself—what then? It seems to be a rule of wisdom never to rely on your memory alone, but bring the past for judgment into the thousand-eyed present, and live ever in a new day."

It is too bad that when anything is as good as peas there is only one known way of cooking them.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance	$1 50
Six Months, "	75
Three Months, "	40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1902.

July Sunset is another good number of that first-class magazine. This wide-awake publication is doing a great work in the way of making the resources and attractions of California known. The next issue will contain the first of a series of articles on San Mateo County.

The meeting at Hobart Track on September 9th, to be held under the auspices of the San Mateo Athletic Club, should receive the cordial support of all lovers of legitimate sport in this county. The competition between fire companies in the 300 yard hose cart race affords an excellent opportunity for the W. P. Fuller Co. teams to show the stuff they are made of. We warrant the boys will give a good account of themselves in case they enter the lists.

The registration of voters in this precinct proceeds slowly. This is the fault of the voters themselves, as every facility has been provided by County Clerk Thompson for a complete registration. At this place there are two deputies, Mr. C. L. Kauffmann at the Postoffice and Mr. R. J. Carroll for outlying neighborhoods. Any voter can be registered in five minutes by applying to either of the deputies above named. No one can vote who is not registered anew. This applies to those who were on the old register as well as to new voters. We call attention anew to this subject because of its vital importance. Let every man entitled to a vote register at once and make sure of his right to vote.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Better use blarney than vitriol.

Watch the schemer; he is a dangerous man.

A good idea is not to promise to do too much.

Don't encourage a peace disturber, a liar, a gossip, or a thief.

That which some people call repartee is really back talk.

Look out for the man who lets you do all the talking.

No woman has a right to marry a man over fifty, unless she is a capable nurse.

You have a good deal of sense if you have enough not to drink whisky or gamble.

Before admiring a girl's hands, because they are soft and white, ask to see her mother's.

If we were a woman we wouldn't kiss the men. And we'll be doggoned if we'd kiss the women, either.

We wish that we could talk of future ambitions as a girl speaks of getting married, and use "when," instead of "if."

Between the wolf at his door and the stork on his roof, the average man has all the menagerie he can manage.

When we hear of a man committing suicide on a woman's grave, we always wonder if he treated her decent when she was alive.

When you see a woman who says she loves to entertain her husband's kin, she is either in love with her husband or she is a liar.

If we retain our present natures when we get to heaven, our enjoyment will not begin till we have found out who are not there.

Those persons who cannot sing, but attempt it on the slightest provocation, should join the Salvation army, where their bad singing would not be noticed.

There is an old story of a rabbit that drank a poor quality of whiskey, and became so fierce that it spat in a bulldog's face, and dared him to fight. Lots of such whiskey.—Atchison Globe.

Wanted to Watch Them.

The czar of all the Russias has never felt safe or at home among his subjects. To show the feeling of insecurity which was entertained by the Emperor Nicholas I., Bismarck used to tell the following story, which is one of Poschinger's collected "Conversations With Prince Bismarck:"

The court physician had prescribed massage for some ailment of the czar, who, however, was unable to find a single person in his household to whom he cared to intrust the task. At his wits' end, he at last applied to Frederick William IV. for a few non-commissioned officers of the Prussian guard. These were sent, and after the completion of the rubbing cure returned to Berlin heavily laden with presents.

"So long as I can look my Russians in the face," said Nicholas, "all is well; but I will not risk letting them work away at my back."

MADE HIS OWN WAY.

President Roosevelt's Industrious Assistant Secretary.

One of the best examples of what a young man of character and ability can do in this country is furnished by the brief career, not yet ended, however, of William Loeb, Jr., assistant secretary to President Roosevelt.

WILLIAM LOEB, JR.

Mr. Loeb is a native of Albany, N. Y., where he was born on Oct. 9, 1866. Of German descent, his parents were poor and he was obliged to leave school when 12 years old to assist in supporting the family. Good fortune attended him, however, and after the lapse of two years he was enabled to return to school and complete his education. As soon as he had left school he took up the study of shorthand, and was for two years in a law office. He became interested in politics and was a member of the Republican county committee immediately after reaching his majority. He became so well known in local politics at the State capital that in 1888 he was put forward as a candidate for official stenographer of the New York Assembly, and was elected by a skillful handling of his forces. For several years he was connected with the stenographic force at the State capitol.

In 1889 and 1890 he was secretary to J. Sloat Fassett, who was president pro tem. of the State Senate, and he accompanied Mr. Fassett when the latter toured the State during his canvass for Governor. In 1894 Mr. Loeb was one of the corps of stenographers reporting the debates of the constitutional convention and had a hand in preparing the official records. He was secretary for Speaker Malby and later for Lieutenant Governor Saxton. From 1897 to 1899 he was the grand jury stenographer of Albany County. He was Governor Roosevelt's stenographer throughout his term at Albany, and on March 4, 1901, he was appointed private secretary to the Vice President. He now has the position at the White House which Secretary Cortelyou originally filled.

TWO GREAT CITIES.

Sydney to Outstrip Melbourne and Become Australia's Metropolis.

Melbourne has always been the largest city of Australia. In its phenomenal growth it can be compared only with Chicago and San Francisco. In 1835 it had a name and fourteen inhabitants; in 1896 t contained 451,000 persons. Gold made Melbourne. For ten consecutive years the gold mines from sixty to one hundred miles to the north and northwest produced over $50,000,000 of gold every year. The many thousands of men required to mine this treasure bought their money there. The city faced to the north where the mines were; its back door was on the sea.

But the gold mines of Victoria have lost their old importance. They are still productive, but their yield is far inferior to that of the desert mines of western Australia. Melbourne is slowly losing the largest resource that made her great, and the wool and wheat trade is not likely to fully compensate her for the declining mining interests. The city was said in 1891 to have 490,896 population, including the suburbs. Five year later only 451,000 persons were counted in the city and its environs.

The decline in population is probably only temporary, for Victoria is a very rich little state. Many miners have been drawn away by more flattering prospects elsewhere, but they will gradually be replaced by permanent settlers.

The great city, however, seems destined soon to lose its pre-eminence. Sydney is steadily increasing in population; by the last census it was only 42,000 under Melbourne's figures. Sydney is growing, while Melbourne is scarcely holding her own. There are a number of reasons why Sydney will probably forge ahead and permanently maintain its lead among Australian cities.—New York Sun.

A Tax Dodger.

"I see you are not wearing a license tag this year?"

"No. I guess my master must be one of those tax dodgers I've heard about."—Chicago American.

As Good as a Compass.

It is a well-known fact that in the vast prairies of Texas a plant is always to be found which, under all circumstances of climate, change of weather, rain, frost or sunshine, invariably turns its leaves and flowers to the north. If a solitary traveler were making his way across those trackless wilds without a star or compass to direct him he finds an unerring monitor in an humble plant, and he follows its guidance, certain that it will not mislead him.

Causes of Famine in Russia.

The famines in the interior of Russia are coincident with a decline in the humidity, due in great measure to the destruction of forests.

WOMEN

NO PLACES FOR A WIDOW.

THERE is a rude awakening in store for the woman of no especial qualifications who starts out to make her own living nowadays. Never was the task harder. Specialization in the lines of women's endeavor is just as great as in the lines followed by men. Thirty years ago the gentlewoman left dependent on her own resources could take a few music pupils in a dilletante sort of way, and get enough money to supply her immediate needs. Or she could go out as a nurse in her own select circle. Half a dozen other ways were open to her. Times have changed, however. Only a few days ago a woman in a city up the State of middle age was left a widow, and when the affairs of her husband's estate were wound up she found that she would have to find a way to support herself. She had old friends and to them she came. They did what they could to find her employment and this was the result:

1. Took a place as "working housekeeper," but the family wanted some one who could do part of the washing and she was not strong enough. Had to give it up.

2. An opportunity was offered to take care of an invalid, but she could not qualify. A trained nurse was needed.

3. A small child needed personal supervision. The child must, however, be cared for in the "scientific way." She lacked the latter-day training, although she had "raised" children in the country. Couldn't qualify.

4. Care of older children; some one who could teach French and German. Could not qualify.

And so it went down through the list. She could not do a housemaid's work—she was too old. Youth and strength were needed in the menial places. What was such a woman to do? Commit suicide? Or what?—New York Evening Sun.

Relic of Ancient Custom.

The very same objection which for many centuries denied women property or right of wages, which offered neither opportunity nor encouragement to the education of women, which persecuted the first women physicians and opposed the opening of each industry to the woman wage earner is still objecting to giving women the ballot.

And what is this objection? An instinctive fear that individual liberty for women will disarrange that time-honored scheme once thought divine and defined by Blackstone:

"The husband and wife are one, and that one is the husband."

To maintain this oneness of husband and wife he once administered her property, collected her wages and spent her money for her. Time has destroyed the old-time oneness, and now the wife manages her own affairs and does her own thinking; but, as a last relic of ancient custom, the husband votes for her.

He does not do this because he or any one else supposes for a moment that he really represents her. He votes his own opinions, while hers go unrecorded. Man is usually quick and willing to admit that this condition is neither logical nor just, but the average man who still opposes giving the suffrage to women stands frightened before this act of simple justice. He is like a distinguished Congressman who admitted the other day that he was convinced the arguments for woman suffrage could not be answered, yet confessed that he quaked in his shoes in dread of the necessity of rearranging his ideals when once it should come.

It is man, liberty loving, progressive, fearless, who advocates woman suffrage. It is man, creed and tradition bound, timid, frightened, who opposes it.—Carrie Chapman Catt.

As the Twig Is Bent.

Recently there has been completed in South Germany a test of the powers of observation in boys and girls.

The school authorities had a workman of ordinary looks placed in a room by himself.

Classes of girls of different age were sent through the room. All that the teachers told them was that they were to go into the room through one door and out through another. When they returned to their classrooms they were asked to describe the man in the room. Nearly 80 per cent of the girls confined their attention to the man's clothes; the others described both clothes and features. The same experiment when tried with boys revealed that fact that nearly 70 per cent of them confined their attention to the men's features, the remainder to both features and clothes.

Don't Get the Candy Habit.

A girl of 15 ought to be the living picture and reality of health. It is a duty, this matter of good health. Exercise in the open air, temperance in eating and occupation—these are the secrets of good health. The girl who lies in bed late, never walks a mile and eats candy morning, noon and night, can never feel well, and has no right to feel well. An occasional treat of pure candy is good, but nothing could be worse than the continuous eating of sweet stuff which goes on among girls almost universally in this country. Beauty of complexion, good nature and healthful enjoyment of life all vanish when the train of ills brought on by overindulgence in sweets begins to submerge the vitality.

There is much to be learned by girls and women on this subject of diet. Every girl should find out what is best for her, and then stick to it for without health life is a failure to nine people out of ten. Occasionally some one has been great enough to make something out of a life handicapped by chronic sickness, but for one who has succeeded a thousand have failed.—Woman's Home Companion.

Care of the Feet.

When the warm weather comes, for many people feet troubles begin. The feet get tired, hot, and swell and feel tender. The best remedy for tender or swollen feet is cold water. Plunge the feet into cold water for a few seconds every day, and follow this with a vigorous rubbing with a rough towel. When the feet ache and burn a tepid salt-water foot-bath is most refreshing. A few drops of olive oil rubbed upon dry feet will prevent blisters, but feet that perspire too freely should be rubbed with alcohol after the cold plunge and then dusted with fuller's-earth.

If the feet are tender it will afford relief if the insides of the stockings are powdered with boracic-powder. A lotion made from one ounce of boricic-powder dissolved in half a pint of boiling water is extremely good to use as a fomentation for enlarged and tender toe-joints and bunions. A piece of lint saturated with it when cold and laid on the joint on going to bed, with a piece of oiled silk on it and a bandage over all to keep it in place, will give great relief if the application is persevered in for some nights.

A Negligee Gown.

Every woman wants a negligee gown. There are many pretty ones in the shops, but here is a home-made one: Use flowered muslin over silk—pink or blue. Lay a deep yoke in moderate widt.. tucks, set close together, running straight across the back, but diagonally in front. From the edge of the yoke let the muslin fall in accordian plaits. Finish the neck according to fancy.

A pretty yoke and stock for a light silk gown is of ruffled tulle, the ruffles being so tiny as to look almost like simple shirring. Over both are set small pearl beads, as close together as desired. A fold or twist of satin may be used at the top of the stock and at the lower edge of the yoke.

Fancy Waist.

White silk waist, edged with black velvet fold; neck and cuffs of blue taffeta, stitched in blue; shoulder straps and border of the white silk stitched in black.

Starch and Steel.

Put your steel ornaments in powdered starch when they are not in use. This will prevent them from rusting.

Health and Beauty Hints.

A salt footbath at night wonderfully rests and invigorates the whole system.

A pleasant softness and fragrance is given to bathing water by throwing into it some fresh orange peel.

Veils should either be washed or thrown away when soiled, for the dust which clolects in them is bad for the complexion.

For stiffness of the muscles caused by overexertion a very good remedy is to rub the affected muscles thoroughly with alcohol undiluted.

All acids are more or less injurious to the teeth. Medicine in which there is acid should be taken through a glass tube and the mouth rinsed with a little borax and water.

For vitriol burns cover the parts burned with a soft, thick paste of calcined magnesia and water. This relieves the pain very quickly, and there is seldom a scar left after this treatment.

The wrinkles called "crow's feet" should be prevented by daily stroking of the folds or where they would come. Keeping the blood in free circulation under the skin is the sure wrinkle preventive.

To make a first-rate hair wash shred an ounce of white soap, pour over it a quart of boiling water and stir till dissolved. When cool, add the whisked yolk of two eggs and a tablespoonful of spirits of rosemary. Cork tightly and shake well before use.

Bran water is excellent for the complexion. Put a teacupful of bran into a cheese-cloth bag and pour on it boiling water. When sufficiently cool it will be found creamy and soft to wash in and very cleansing. The bran bag is used by many people daily for washing both face and hands.

To whiten the hands use only soft water for washing and a good toilet soap. Before drying rub on a few drops of pure glycerine, work it into the skin thoroughly and then dry carefully. Keep the pulp of a lemon on your washstand and with it rub the hands once or twice a day after washing.

William Black's Joke.

On one occasion when William Black, the novelist, and his wife were to sup with Mary Anderson in her room at the Lyceum he got access beforehand to the supper room, famous as the meeting place of the old Beefsteak club, and pasted over the labels of the champagne bottles a paper bearing in large letters the one word "Poison!" It happened on this occasion that, unknown to Black, Mary Anderson was entertaining a number of guests with whom she was but slightly acquainted, so that the joke turned out to be somewhat embarrassing. It must have given the strangers, who knew Black only by repute, something of a shock to discover how very boyish he was under his cold outward demeanor.

His Little Bill.

"The senator from New Jersey reminds me of one of those ferocious Newark mosquitoes," I heard her remark to a gentleman by her side with eyeglasses and thin hair in one of the senate galleries.

"How so?" queried the man, putting his ear closer to her and looking as if he expected something real brilliant.

"Because he seems to be forever pushing his little bill."—Yonkers Statesman.

ly always kicks."

"Oh, I'm not kicking," said the man, proceeding to write a check for the amount. "What surprises me is that the bill is only about half as big as I expected."—Chicago Tribune.

The Worst Trouble.

"Is there anything harder to bear than real trouble?" I asked the intellectual man who sat next to me in the smoker.

"Only imaginary trouble," he replied.

What the Witness Saw.

"Do you mean to swear," said the foreman of the jury to the witness, "that at the time of the quarrel that constitutes the cause of this action you saw the prisoner with a coal scuttle in his hands making ready to heave it at his wife?"

"Not exactly," said the witness, with considerable hesitation. "I mean to swear that I saw the prisoner with a coal scuttle in his hands."

"In what attitude was he then?" asked the presiding judge.

"Well, now, since your lordship has asked, I'll tell the truth. The prisoner was lying down with the coal scuttle over his head and his wife on the top of it."

The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.—London Chronicle.

Blessings Born of Sorrows.

The world's greatest blessings have come out of its greater sorrows. Said Goethe, "I never had an affliction which did not turn into a poem." No doubt the best music and poetry in all literature had a like origin, if we could only know its whole story. It is universally true that poets "learn in suffering what they teach in song." Nothing really worth while in life's lessons comes easily and without pain and cost.

Didn't Notice Improvement.

An eastern senator was riding to the capitol on an F street car when a very deaf lady, who sat next to him, asked some questions about Washington and then apologized for being deaf.

"Why don't you try electricity?" sympathetically suggested the senator.

"Well," said the lady, "I was struck by lightning last summer, but I don't see that it did me any good."—Washington Post.

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TOWN NEWS

Register without delay.

Our people are all workers.

Baden breezes are wholesome.

Own your home and be independent.

The Board of Supervisors will meet next Monday.

D. Palanay has added a barn to his home improvements.

Ike Abrams left on Saturday last for Phoenix, Arizona.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter's cottage is ready for occupancy.

J. L. Wood has begun work upon a new cottage for Supt. R. K. Patchell.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Carroll are enjoying an outing at San Pedro valley.

Wm. McMullen has removed to one of the Neugebauer cottages on Baden avenue.

Charley Johnson has the frame up of the Debenedetti & Montevaldo new building.

San Mateo is moving for a Union High School to include San Mateo, Millbrae and Laguna.

Mrs. David, mother of George David, has been quite ill the past week at the home of her son.

W. F. Bailey has completed the work of whitening the interior of the Neugebauer cottage on Baden avenue.

Wednesday was payday all along the line of the electric road. A big sack of coin was put in circulation.

Mr. E. N. Brown, engineer at the pump house, is rapidly recovering from his injuries and is at his old post again.

Mrs. Figeroa has leased the Palo Alto building of John Indergand and will open therein a coffee, tamales and cake stand.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Eikerenkotter are now settled down at home in their beautiful new cottage. They moved in on Saturday last.

George Kneese Jr., who is attending school in Germany, is at present spending his summer vacation visiting relatives in England.

The new warehouse of Debenedetti & Montevaldo now in course of construction, is 50x70 feet, fronting on Grand avenue, and 45,000 feet of lumber will be required to complete it.

Wm. Akins was appointed pound-keeper for the first pound district at the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors and has duly qualified and entered upon the duties of the office.

We regret to learn that Mrs. John Brandrup is in a very critical condition in San Francisco. She is now suffering from dropsy in addition to her other ailments.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Wednesday an insane man named Charles Massaglia was arrested near the pump house by Constable Dan Neville and taken to Redwood City Wednesday evening by Under Sheriff Henry Butts.

The Electric Road Company is rushing work on its San Mateo extension. Workmen are laying track and putting up poles from Holy Cross southward. Big forces of men are busy the grade from Baden to San Mateo. All work is first-class.

A little care during this dry season of the year may save the loss of your home by fire. Keep all rubbish cleared away about your premises. Do not permit children to have matches and keep the hose ready for instant use.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lawrence will leave this week for a vacation trip along the northern California coast. They will go by steamer to Petaluma, thence in easy stages by team up the coast. They expect to be away about two weeks.—Leader, San Mateo.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

Subscriptions received for the Enterprise at the Postoffice during business hours every day. Items of local and society news may be left at the same place. To insure their appearance in the current weekly issue items should be delivered not later than 4 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday of each week.

On Friday evening the officers elect of Wahnita Council No. 135, Women of Woodcraft, were duly installed. The new officers are: Miss Hannah Cohen, Pocahontas; Mrs. Lillian Graham, Wenonah; Mrs. H. G. Plymire, Prophetess; Mr. Thomas Mason, Powhattan; Mr. Jas. Kelly, Keeper of Records; Mr. Arthur Brill, Keeper of Wampum. After the installation a very pleasant social was held, with ice cream refreshments.

On Monday morning Captain Rehberg hitched up a newly purchased horse to a cart and started from the Linden House for a drive. The animal became frightened and dashing away, turned a sharp curve into the alley west of the Linden House. As the cart made the turn it upset, throwing the Captain with great violence to the ground. The result is that Capt. Rehberg is laid up with a cut above the eye and a number of painful bruises on the side of his body. The horse and cart were stopped before doing any further damage.

On Tuesday, Mrs. Green, mother of Mrs. R. J. Carroll, met with a serious accident at the home of her daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Carroll were away from home at the time. Mrs. Green was alone in the house and had climbed upon a table to reach a picture upon the wall, and losing her balance, fell to the floor, breaking her leg near the ankle. Returning home, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll found her suffering from her injury. Dr. Plymire was called and set the broken leg. Mrs. Green is doing well and fortunately suffered no other injury from the fall.

On Tuesday a solicitor for the Equitable Life Assurance Society came out from the city to do some soliciting for his company and drove a pair of spirited horses to a fine carriage. The horses took fright at some object between the packing-house and town and ran away up Grand avenue and were not stopped until they reached the cemeteries. The driver escaped by jumping from the carriage. Billy Akin followed the runaway on horseback and succeeded in catching them and bringing them back. Fortunately neither team nor carriage were injured. The driver handed Billy a golden eagle for his good work.

The Republican County Committee met in Redwood City on Thursday, July 10th, and issued a call for primaries to be held throughout the county on August 12th, between the hours of 3 and 6:30 p. m., to elect delegates to the State and Congressional Conventions, to be held at Sacramento, August 25th. This county is entitled to eight delegates, which on motion of Mr. W. J. Martin of First township were after some discussion apportioned as follows: First, Second and Third townships, two delegates each. Fourth and Fifth townships, one delegate each. Judges and inspectors and polling places were appointed for the several precincts, notice of which will be published next week.

FOR A FIELD DAY AT HOBART TRACK.

If the efforts of several of our citizens are successful it is quite probable that on the 9th of September—Admission Day—there will be held at W. S. Hobart's track a race meet and athletic tournament similar to that held a year ago and which proved such an unqualified success.

Mr. Hobart, with his usual public-spiritedness, has granted the use of the track for the occasion.

The field day will probably be held under the auspices of the San Mateo Athletic Club. At the present time, although the plans are in an embryotic stage, it is thought the entertainment will consist of running and trotting events, athletic sports of various kinds and possibly a boxing bout between Olympic Club experts.

The event would prove an excellent drawing card, and it is to be hoped the plans will materialize into something tangible.

The proposed horse races are already attracting considerable attention. A meeting of local horsemen will be held in the fire room this evening to discuss the matter. It is hoped also that a number of horses will be entered from the coast. Word has come to the movers in this enterprise that the Halfmoon Bay people deeply appreciate the assistance rendered by San Mateo in the recent successful Fourth of July celebration at that place and will be glad to respond in this instance. Although no organized effort has been put forth in securing entries to the races nine horses have been voluntarily entered thus far.

It is proposed to charge a moderate admission fee to the grounds, the proceeds to be devoted to the building fund of the Athletic Club. Considerable delay and no little disappointment has resulted from the lack of action on the proposed new building, but the members of the club have been handicapped by the extreme busy condition of the local mechanics who have so kindly volunteered their services in erecting the structure. They are now assured, however, that the present temporary lull in the building line will give them an opportunity of commencing the work at once, and the club members have the assurance of the mechanics that work will be under way this week.—Leader, San Mateo.

PRIMARY ELECTION.

The Republican County Committee, consisting of C. B. Splivalo, B. F. Cooper, W. J. Martin, Frank Campbell and Henry Dearborn, met last Thursday in Redwood City. Only matters pertaining to the State Convention were considered.

The Committee allotted two delegates to the First township, two to the Second, two to the Third, one to the Fourth and one to the Fifth. The Primary election will be held on August 12th and each township will vote for its own delegates.

In the First township the Judges and Inspectors appointed were as follows:

Millbrae precinct—P. F. Roberts, judge; R. J. McNulty, Judge; J. Conover, inspector. Polls at Roberts' Hall.

Baden precinct—J. L. Wood, judge; C. T. Connolly, judge; C. L. Kauffmann, inspector. Polls at Court Room.

Colma precinct — John Biggio, judge; Peter Faber, judge; James F. Rogers, inspector. Polls at White House.

A full text of the call for Primary election will be published in the Enterprise as soon as same is prepared by the Committee.

A CHANGE IN THE "TIMES."

On Monday a change in the proprietorship of the Times took place. H. D. Hickok retires, W. H. Meacham assuming his interest. Mr. Hickok has been connected with our contemporary for some time and during his stay made many friends. He has accepted a position in the office of the Palo Alto Times at the University town. Mr. Meacham, who will continue the publication of the Times, has our best wishes for future success.—Leader, San Mateo.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for $2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

SPECIAL RATES.

The Southern Pacific announces a round-trip rate of a fare and a third on the certificate plan, for the convention of Christian churches to be held in Santa Cruz from July 14 to August 1.—Leader, San Mateo.

SAN MATEO COUNTY REPUBLICANS.

Redwood City, July 10.—The Republican County Committee met this afternoon in this city. All the members were present and considerable business of importance was transacted. The committee apportioned the delegation to the State convention as follows: First township, 2; second township, 2; third township, 2; and fourth and fifth, one each. Full arrangements were made for the primaries on August 12th. It was decided to hold the primaries for the county convention on some later date. It is the general impression that a full delegation will attend the State convention. There will be no spirited opposition to the following candidates, who have declared themselves willing to go to Sacramento to attend the convention: First township, Assemblyman Brown and W. J. Martin; second township, Senator Byrnes and R. H. Jury; third township, George C. Ross and Senator Felton or I. G. Hoitt or D. E. O'Keefe; fourth town ship, W. Nelson, and fifth township, Charles Dearborn.—S. F. Chronicle.

"FROM THE FOREST.

Mr. Editor.—Believing that your many readers would be glad, as well as pleased, to see more in your valuable columns about the forest of Woodcraft, I shall endeavor to say a few words of the gathering at the session of Progress Camp 425, W. of W., June 25, 1902. We had a smoker; all the members, 78, were invited by postals to be present, but you know we cannot get this number to attend the same night, but suffice it to say that a goodly number came and a good time was the issue. Not hilarious, no, but quiet and pleasant, every one enjoying the pipes and tobacco, which had been provided by Neighbor J. Ball. Now, in the midst of this came from the pocket of our esteemed C. C. Neighbor Robt. Britton twelve new applications for membership; this was a surprise and the members of the Camp accepted the announcement with a whoop. The neighbor was the center of wide, open eyes, and the first to speak said: "Give the C. C. some memento to commemorate this night and that which he will be proud to wear and show to other Woodmen and tell that it was well earned."

Our worthy clerk, Neighbor Ed Graham, has his keen eye open for more saplings, and before many days we hope the dormant spell under which we worked so long may be removed and activity, harmony and brightness prevail, that the members of the Forest of Woodcraft may leave "footprints upon the sands of time."

NOS.

COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The County Board of Education met for organization last Wednesday at the office of the county superintendent. There were present: From the First township, H. G. Painton, principal of the South San Francisco school, appointed to succeed G. W. Hall, term expired; Second township, Miss E. M. Tilton; Third township, F. S. Rosseter; Fourth township, W. J. Savage; Fifth township, Miss Louise Cumins, recently appointed to succeed herself. F. S. Rosseter was elected president of the board for the ensuing year. Committees were appointed as follows: Printing, Savage, Rosseter and Painton; library, Cumins, Tilton and Savage; course of study, Painton, Tilton, Cumins, Savage and Rosseter. A new schedule of examination and credits for promotion in the grammar school and for graduation therefrom was adopted. A new and complete library list was also adopted. The board then adjourned to meet at the call of the secretary.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

ELECTION CALENDAR.

The following dates having reference to the general election of 1902 may be of interest to voters:

REGISTRATION.

January 2, 1902—Registration commences.

September 24—Registration closes.

October 9—All transfers from one precinct to another cease.

NOMINATIONS—TIME OF FILING.

Party—Between September 5 and September 25.

Independent—Between September 5 and October 6.

DUTY OF COUNTY CLERK.

October 7—Must send list of nominations to Secretary of State.

October 20—Must send list of nominations to county committee.

VACANCIES.

October 15.—Last day to fill vacancy on ticket.

Last day to withdraw from ticket.

OFFICERS AND POLLING PLACES

September 29—Supervisors appoint election officers; Supervisors designate polling places.

PRINTING INDEX.

October 30—County Clerk sends the copy of supplemental index to the printer.

PROCLAMATION.

October 25—Publish proclamation for ten days.

SAMPLE BALLOTS.

October 25—Commence mailing.

October 31—Finish mailing.

DAY OF ELECTION.

Tuesday, November 4, 1902.

Polls open at 6 a. m. Close 5 p. m.

CANVASS RETURNS.

November 10 — Supervisors commence to canvass the returns and continue daily until completed.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

Butter In the West Indies.

Every pound of butter that goes to the West Indies is colored a brilliant red. The darkies over there won't have any other color. They like red butter just as they adore red shirts and red ties or the red label on a tomato tin. Grocers say that if a black and white label should be placed on tinned tomatoes, there would be no sale at all.—London Chronicle.

Out of One Clay.

Many years ago before the days of railroads a nobleman and his wife, with their infant, were traveling across Salisbury plain. As the story is told in Mr. A. P. Russell's "Characteristics," they were overtaken by a severe storm and took refuge in a lone shepherd's hut.

The child had taken cold before they could find shelter and the nurse began at once to undress it by the warm cottage fire. As she pulled off one rich silken garment after another the shepherd and his wife looked on in awed silence.

At last the process of undressing was completed and the little naked baby was being warmed by the fire. There it sat, with all its splendid outer husks peeled off, its little body beginning to glow in the hut by the fire. The shepherd drew a long breath and exclaimed, "Why, it's just like one of ours!"

FOR SALE.

Bedstead and washstand. Inquire of Mrs. Geo. Dreisse.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices and are offered freely.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8¼c; 2d quality, 8c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6¼c; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 6¾@7c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6@6¼c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3¾@4c; Ewes, 3½@3¾c. Spring Lambs, 4½@4¾.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4¼@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7@7½c; second quality, 6½@6¾c; first quality cows and heifers, 6@6½c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 5@5½c.

VEAL—Large, 7½@8c; small, good, 9@9½c; common, 6@7c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 7½@8c; light, 8@8½c; Heavy Ewes, 7@7½c; Light Ewes, 7½@8c; Spring Lambs, 9@9½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9@9½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14@15c; picnic hams, 10c; Atlanta ham, 11c; New York, shoulder, 10c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17c; light S. C. bacon, 16¾c; med. bacon, clear 11½c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 11½c; clear light bacon, 14½c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $13.50; do, hf-bbl, $7.00; Family Beef, bbl, $13.00; hf-bbl. $6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $13.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11¾c; do, light, 12c; do, Bellies, 12@12½c; Extra Clear, bbls., $24.00; hf-bbls., $12.25, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.00; do, kits; $1.00.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8¾	9	9	9⅛	9½	9⅝
Cal. pure	12½	12¾	12¾	12⅞	13½	13⅝

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEANS

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEAN

Something absolutely new and with which we have experimented for years.

One Bean makes one glass Artificial Whiskey (Rye or Bourbon); six Beans to the pint. Just the thing for travelers, and convenient for picnics, excursions, etc.

Contains all the virtue of the best whiskies without the deleterious effect. Made from the pure vegetable matter, and guaranteed to contain no poisonous or narcotic drugs of any description.

If a beverage is not desired, a Bean may be taken in the mouth without water, and the most exhilarating effect will be experienced.

BOX OF 12 BEANS 50C.

The Beans retail at 10c each, and can be procured from any druggist, fancy grocer, or first-class bar. For sale on dining cars.

One box sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cts.

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEAN

Ginseng Distilling Co.

DISTILLERS OF RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES

ST. LOUIS, - - - MO.

"Crusader"

UP-TO-DATE

$3.50 Shoe

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A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

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MME. MARQUIS, PROPRIETRESS

No. 10 Grand Avenue - South San Francisco

San Mateo, Co., Cal.

Fine Fluting, Laces Done Up Like New

Particular attention paid to

FLANNELS, BLANKETS AND CURTAINS

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

BADEN SHOE STORE

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

Topics of the Times

Chicago has 15,000 members of the Masonic order.

The record aurora borealis lasted for a week in August, 1859.

A railroad engine may roughly be said to be equal in strength to 900 horses.

The cost of firing a single shot from a 16-inch gun would pay a private soldier for five years.

Ethel—Do you think George was struck by my beauty? Clara—I hardly think he was severely injured.

The eyeball is white because its blood vessels are too small to admit of the red corpuscles of the blood passing through them.

The lakes on the Mangishlabe peninsula in the Caspian sea are sweet smelling, owing to the presence of violet-scented seaweed.

A Boston preacher has a remedy for swearing. It is to quote scriptural texts instead. One wicked parishioner of his cured himself in six months by this method.

A dealer in animals says that most snake charmers are morphine fiends. By the absorption of this poison they become impervious to the poison of all but the most deadly variety of snakes.

Three Victoria Crosses, ten distinguished service medals, two promotions to commissioned rank and four mentions in dispatches have fallen to the lot of reform school lads in South Africa.

In denying the story that he has a ping-pong ankle Minister Wu says some American newspaper man must have originated it because it sounded nice to say that Wu-Ting-Fang had a ping-pong pang.

Veterans on both sides of the Civil War are deeply interested in preventing the destruction of two historic buildings in St. Louis. In one Julia Dent became the wife of Ulysses S. Grant, and in the other Sarah Knox Taylor was made the bride of Jefferson Davis.

The Kaiser has a habit of pulling his ear when he is in a study. One of the royal nephews asked him why he did it. "Because I am annoyed," replied the Kaiser. "And when you are very, very much annoyed, what do you do?" persisted the nephew. "Then I pull somebody else's," said his majesty.

Mrs. Bellairs (to visitor)—So sorry, my dear, I can't ask you to stay, but I have promised to take Evy for a drive this afternoon. Visitor (pleasantly)—My dear, I'm just off. I know it doesn't do to keep the horses standing about. Evy (small and irrepressible)—Oh, mummy, dear, I do hope the 'bus won't be crowded.

"Women who live in the country wear smaller shoes than the women who live in cities," says a Chicago dealer in women's shos. "I sell few large shoes to country dealers, but I find that city women are wearing larger sizes than ever before. That is because city women want their feet to look long and narrow, while women in the country buy short, broad shoes."

The wife of Martinus Thaunus Steyn, the President of the Orange Free State, is a woman of remarkably handsome appearance, and her patriotism is as that of the Roman matron. The typical story of a Free State wife might be hers. A husband whose sons were on commando was willing to stay at home if his wife wished it. Her answer was: "Go. I can get another husband, but I can never get another Orange Free State."—Philadelphia Times.

In Washington they are telling of a Congressman who, until his arrival in the national capital, had never stopped at a big hotel. The other evening, just before retiring, he wanted a drink of water, but found that there was none in his room. Under one of two small buttons in the wall he saw the words: "Push twice for water." He pushed twice as directed, and when the bell boy arrived with the water he found the bucolic statesman holding an empty glass under the button.

"After living a few years in Havana one can appreciate the great difference between the attitude of Latin peoples and Anglo-Saxons toward authority which is granted by the government," says Rev. B. F. Frederick of Havana. "A policeman is a representative of the government to a man of Latin blood, and any insult which is offered to such an officer is supposed to be nothing less than a slap at the executive head of the government. "In the United States a citizen who resists an officer without doing him any bodily injury will probably be fined $10. In Cuba such an offense is frequently punished by a long sentence and is regarded as quite a serious crime."

An unfortunate incident of the early career of Bret Harte grew out of his acceptance of an invitation to deliver a Phi Beta Kappa poem at Harvard soon after he had published his poem concerning Truthful James. He came to Cambridge and supplemented a learned address from one of the philosophers of the time with a wishy-washy poem that any amateur poet might have addressed to his mistress' eyebrows. It fell very flat on the distinguished audience, and no one appreciated this fact better than Bret Harte. After the literary exercises were over, the hosts of the occasion looked around for the poet, but he was nowhere to be found. He had escaped through the back door without waiting to make his formal adieux.

Lawyers will hardly find wireless telegraphy so productive of fees as was the telephone, litigation over which put millions into their pockets. Prof. Bell had a strenuous time. He took the first working model of his instrument to John A. Logan and offered "Black Jack" a half interest for $2,500, saying that it would do away with the telegraph and that there would be millions in it. Logan replied: "I dare say your machine works perfectly, but who would want to talk through such a thing as that, anyway? I advise you to save your money, young man." Bell then offered a tenth interest to an examiner in the patent office for $100 in cash. It was refused. That tenth interest was worth $1,600,000 in fifteen years. The giant intellect that refused it is still examining patents.

MILLIONS MADE IN SKUNKS.

Thriving Industry Has Sprung Up in the Odoriferous Little Animals.

The Agricultural Department has been flooded with letters for several years past inquiring as to the best methods of raising skunks for the market. Recently the attack by letter has been renewed, and some have been received giving an outline of what has and can be accomplished in the business.

One man has figured out that he does not know of any enterprise which will bring in money faster than skunk-farming. He says that there are only two species of the American skunk—the jet black and the black and white striped. The latter, he says, is one of the most beautiful in the animal kingdom, but that its breath is far from pleasant and inviting. The jet black skunk is more valuable than his black and white neighbor, his pelts being worth in market at all seasons $1 each, while the others bring only about half that amount. The pelts are used by physicians in cases of croup, colds and kindred diseases. The oil does not carry with it the awful aroma of the skunk and has great curative qualities. This man says that one can begin skunk-farming with twenty varmints—fifteen females and five males—and in a few years will have a healthy and rapidly increasing bank account.

He calculates that these twenty skunks will increase in number at a rate which will surprise the most rapid mathematician. They begin to breed at 1 year old, having two litters a year, and from five to thirteen at a litter. They live on as little as any known animal except the goat and there is little expense in raising them, but they never become tame, and he adds that he does not suppose people would ever care to have them for pets. They breed in December and again in June.

Putting the average litter at eight, the twenty skunks will have increased to 7,495 skunks at the close of the first year and a half. In four years, without some mishap, the skunks will have increased in number to 3,780,000. If the pelts are worth $1 each the pelts of 100 male skunks would bring $100. The oil at 50 cents an ounce would be $800 and, figuring the same as on the increase of the skunks, at the expiration of one and one-half years, 3,700 male skunks could be killed, the pelts of which would be worth just as many dollars. The amount of oil gathered from this number would be 29,000 ounces, worth just $14,800.

At the expiration of four years you would have killed 1,890,000 males, the pelts of which would be worth $1,890,000, and the oil—15,120,000 ounces—$7,560,000, and still have more than 3,700,000 skunks left.

Some enterprising man now has a fortune if he can evolve some plan for deodorizing the skunk.

They Wanted Too Much.

Two elderly ladies and an old man, evident strangers in the city and who were carefully guarding a huge telescope between them, stood in front of the Grand for an hour yesterday waiting for some kind soul to direct them to the residence of a friend they had come to visit. The noise and bustle of the city evidently confused them and they stood bewildered, not knowing which way to turn. Finally one of the ladies plucked up courage to address a man who was passing by, saying: "Could you tell me where Will Blank lives?"

"Who?" inquired the man.

"Why, Will Blank. He used to live next door to us at Linton and we have come in to see him."

The man had to acknowledge he had never even heard of Will Blank, and the old lady turned away with a scornful smile, saying: "Oh, I thought perhaps you lived here."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

He Almost Won.

An old story which has lately been revived owes its new lease of life to a touch of human nature and a genuine humor that are as fresh in one age as in another. Here it is:

Mike had made a bet with Larry that Larry could not carry him with his hod up the ladder to the top of the house without letting him fall. Larry took the bet. Mike sat in the hod, and Larry swung him to his shoulder and started up the ladder.

Rung after rung was passed, until near the top Larry's foot slipped; and if the stick of the hod had not caught in the ladder, Mike would have fallen to the ground, four stories below.

But Larry with an effort forced his burden back into place, went the short remaining distance and dumped Mike on the roof.

"Well, ye've won," panted Mike, "but I thought I had ye when your foot slipped."

A young man may have no business to kiss a pretty girl, but he might manage to make a pleasure of it.

Graduates talk of being turned out on a cold world at the period when it is just beginning to be a warm one.

LITTLE ARMS.

Little arms, so tightly clasped
'Round my neck at dead of night,
When some unexpected sound
Wakes my darling in affright.
Do you guess your magic power
As each fear your mother calms?
Do you know how strong you are,
Little arms?

Little arms whose tender touch
Dearer grows from year to year.
As to mother's love you turn,
Trusting her to dry each tear.
Do not fear that she will chide,
As, secure from all alarm,
You so fondly cling to her,
Little arms.

Little arms, if in the years
You should reach toward her in vain,
If no loving touch responds
Soothing all your grief and pain,
May the Father up above
Keep you from the sin which harms,
Drawing you close, close to him,
Little arms.

—Waverley Magazine.

Taurus Disposes

MRS. JOSHUA RIGGS is a tall, spare New-Eglander of the old school, with the gray just frosting her temples. Mrs. Van Norden, stout and jovial, is a dear, motherly little body, who makes up in good humor what she lacks in brilliancy.

Both are confirmed match-makers, in which profession they are leading lights. Nine out of ten of the young couples of their acquaintance, who have been married within the last five years, they claim as their own. They admit but one real defeat, and that they lay solely to the perversity of fate. It was in the peculiar case of Joe Somers and Blanche Felton that fate and these two guardian angels decreed differently.

The match, as it originated in their busy minds, was made one June afternoon on Mrs. Van Norden's porch. Mrs. Riggs had brought her knitting, and the rockers creaked merrily.

"When I married Joshuay Riggs," said the tall one, "I knew just what I was about. I wa'n't so foolish as to put up with no shiftless man. I had my eyes open. Now, it's all in gettin' a man of compatible temperament. A lively girl ain't no more suited to a slow-goin' parson than a flea to a snail, an' vicey versy. I got a man that was suitable for me.

"Now, there's that Joe Somers, just come here to spend three months, you know. His mother married one of the Jones boys down to the crick, an' they've always had a sort of liking for this country. Now the first minute I set eyes on Joe Somers, I says, 'There's the man for Fay Alden.' He's a big, good-natured, jolly young man, you can see it in his face, and you know what Fay is. Seem's so they must take to each other."

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Van Norden, smiling placidly. "Who knows but what they may make a match of it right this summer? I says, who knows?"

"You know an' I know, S'phia Van Norden, that what young folks needs nowadays is assistance. And the sooner we get at it the better."

But things went wrong from the first. Somehow young Somers persisted in showing a liking for other girls, and Fay persisted in retaining heart-whole composure. The weeks wore by, and Somers displayed an alarming tendency to stray from the prescribed path.

"It's got to be done for 'em," decided Mrs. Riggs. Mrs. Van Norden agreed.

And so there was a picnic party at Perkins' grove, Mrs. Riggs and Mrs. Van Norden being the chaperons and matron saints. Fay Alden and Joe Somers were there, of course. There were also Blanche Felton, a sweet, quiet little creature, and Morton Engle, who stood first in his class at college,—another match upon which the two good ladies had long set their hearts; also Elsie Maynard and Harry Bradley, recently engaged, with help from the usual source, and made members of the party because of their inspiring example.

Lunch was in process of preparation when the trouble began. The cloth was spread on a grassy knoll by the lake shore, and baskets were being emptied. Then some one must go to the spring. Miss Maynard and Bradley were delegated. Then Fay Alden must needs arise with a swishing of skirts and hasten after them.

"They'll never get back if I don't," she said.

"P'raps you'd better go 'long, too," said Mrs. Riggs, innocently, looking at Somers. "We four can set the table."

"I'll go," volunteered Engle, with unusual alacrity and straightway went.

Here was a pretty state of affairs, to be sure. Well, the best must be made of it. Operations could be suspended until the Jacks and Jills returned with their pail of water.

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Van Norden. "I wish I had a sideboard. I hate to put these things on the ground. These ants are an abomination! I suppose I ought to be used to this picnic bizness by this time, but I've never got quite reconciled to settin' on my feet at dinner. What's that?"

"That" was the somewhat violent instrument in the hands of fate, who entered upon the stage at this juncture aud turned things topsy-turvy. "That," was Deacon Perkins' bull. Playfully he came, charging down on the picnic party like an overgrown kitten on a ball of yarn, shaking his head and bellowing joyously.

At the first alarm Somers seized the demure Blanche in his strong arms and ran with her down to the boat, which was drawn up on the beach. There was but one boat. Placing her carefully in the center, he pushed off, and soon they were floating on the placid surface of the lake, far out of harm's way.

Not so the two matronly persons, who were somewhat slower in getting off. Mrs. Riggs grasped a basket in one hand and a napkin in the other, and followed them. As for Mrs. Van Norden, she succeeded in rescuing a solitary banana. Together they rushed madly down the bank in pursuit of the escaping pair. The boat was pushed off before they reached it, and in their terror the ladies follows it into the water, shrieking loudly, and stopping only when the water began to ripple merrily about their waists, and rapid progress became difficult.

"Come back! Come back!" yelled Mrs. Riggs.

Somers looked around in dismay.

"I can't," he said. "The oars are up there."

The two ladies looked toward the shore. There were the oars lying peacefully on the bank, while the bull was enjoying himself immensely with the lunch. One basket was over his left horn. Another was in a near-by tree. The tablecloth was wrapped about his fore feet and evidently annoyed him, for he was treading on the dishes in a most undignified manner.

"He'll go away by and by," shouted Somers, to the discomfited lady. They were fast drifting off toward the middle of the little bay. Mrs. Riggs turned away from them in despair.

"Look at that evil brute," she exclaimd. "Shouldn't think Deacon Perkins would keep such an unmannerly beast. There goes my blue platter! Oughtn't to have brought it, anyway. An' all that current jell bein' ground into the dirt!"

Mrs. Van Norden could only look piteously at her companion, dabbling her fingers in the water absent-mindedly. Taurus had become weary of his sport and had stretched himself out on Mrs. Riggs' dinner table.

"S'phia," said Mrs. Riggs, "we've got provisions, anyway. Let's eat."

She opened her basket and examined its contents. There were some spoons, three glasses, of jelly, a bag of doughnuts and a jar of pickles. Suddenly she exclaimed, "Well, I never!"

Mrs. Van Norden followed her glance out toward the boat. It was slowly drifting around a woody point and would soon be lost to view. Somers and Blanche were seated on one thwart, he with his arm about her waist, and she with her head upon his shoulder. Then he bent his face to hers, and the two good old ladies turned away astounded.

"S'phia, did you see that?"

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Van Norden.

"Now, ain't this a pretty turn?" continued Mrs. Riggs. "I don't care so much for the dishes an' things. But to think that them two, who are no more suited for each other than a rabbit and a turtle, should be makin' love! Right under our eyes, too, an' we can't raise a hand to prevent it. How the water does soak up, don't it? You'll have to come home with me, and we'll heat some soapstones and make some sage tea. There's no knowin' how far they'll go, now. And maybe that dear little Fay Alden will be unhappy for life on account of it. Well, it's her own fault. We done what we could," she concluded with a sigh.

Help came at last. The belated quartet returned from the spring, and Engle and Bradley, after placing the girls at a safe distance, succeeded in driving the intruder away from the scene of his triumph. Mrs. Riggs and Mrs. Van Norden waddled slowly to land.

When Somers and Blanche came back, after their boat had drifted ashore at the narrows, something had happened. Anybody could see that. Bradley drew Joe aside and ascertained that congratulations were in order, and Mrs. Riggs and Mrs. Van Norden were forced to make the best of things and join in the handshaking.

"Well, Blanche," said Mrs. Riggs, "I hope you'll be happy. But if you ain't, I can't help it. I did all I could. I wash my hands of it now."

But Blanche looked as though she would never be unhappy, while Joe could do nothing but watch her and smile with joy.—Farm and Home.

HORSE KILLS TIGER IN FIGHT ON A CIRCUS TRAIN.

The first case on record of a horse killing a wild, murderous, bloodthirsty tiger occurred recently on a circus train en route from Goshen to Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The beast was kicked and trampled to death by a heavy draft horse, and when the car was opened at the end of the journey evidences of a fierce struggle were found.

The tiger, which had been recently imported and was still wild and untamed, escaped from its wagon den while the train was in motion, and after crawling over the tops of four wagons entered the car ahead, which contained thirty draft horses. A fierce battle ensued, the terrified horses plunging and kicking at the savage intruder. When the train reached Poughkeepsie the tiger was found dead under the hoofs of one of the horses.

When the tiger in some mysterious manner got out of its cage several circus hands were asleep under the wagon. The beast paid no attention to them, but evidently made directly for the car in which the horses were confined. It crawled through a small opening in the end, and when its presence became known to the horses a scene of wild confusion occurred. The terrified horses in their efforts to get away from the wild beast crowded toward the end of the car, leaving a space through which the tiger dropped to the floor.

The horses were packed closely together, and from the deep gashes on their backs it appears that the tiger climbed over them until he reached the middle of the car, where he attacked a magnificent horse named Toby. Then ensued a terrific struggle. Using its hoofs with powerful force the horse dealt the tiger blow after blow, repulsing every attack of the stealthy cat and fighting such a relentless battle that the tiger finally sank down to the floor, and the rest was easy for the infuriated horse. Toby jumped upon the beast and trampled its body until not a whole bone was left. Even the skin was rendered useless for decorative purposes. All of the wookwork of the interior of the car was smashed and the side walls and top were covered with blood. The horse, Toby, was badly injured, its flesh being deeply lacerated in several places.

That Settled the Officer.

Recently a Duluth minion of the law had occasion to visit a family living in the West End. He wanted to see the man of the house, but, as he was not in, he sat down and waited in the kitchen. A young girl, apparently about 12 years of age, was busying herself kneading bread.

The officer watched the proceeding for some time, when he remarked: "Don't you go to school?"

"No, I stopped school some time ago."

"I should think that a girl your age would want to get as much education as possible before taking the responsibility attending household duties."

"Yes, maybe."

"But why don't you go to school, then?"

"Well," she stammered, "because my husband thinks I had better stay at home."

Then the officer loked out of the window, and the conversation came to an end.—Duluth News Tribune.

New Trip for Tourists.

Fram London to Shanghai by rail within twenty or thirty days and at the comparatively small cost of $165 first class or $120 second class is now a matter for accomplishment by any tourist. Until recently the time occupied in the journey to the commercial metropolis of the east was about six weeks and the cost was nearly treble the present amount.

WOMAN'S PURSUIT OF MAN.

Will Be in His Company in Spite of Clouds of Tobacco Smoke.

All the big new resort hotels have large corridors and lobbies where men and women assemble, giving a sort of drawing-room atmosphere to them. The only trouble with the plan, so far as the bachelor guest is concerned, is that they have so little accommodation for men exclusively.

There is little, if any, space set apart for what might be called the club life of a big hotel—having in mind the English bishop's definition of a club as a place where women cease from troubling and the wicked are at rest. Men, for one thing, feel themselves under constraint in the matter of smoking.

The clerk of one of these hotels had a good deal to say when this situation was brought to his attention the other day.

"Where can you smoke?" he repeated, indignantly, in answer to a question. "Why, smoke right here, right where you are. If the women who are swarming all around here get smoke blown in their faces it's their own fault.

"Do you see that elevator there? Well, all the space this side of that elevator is free to smokers. On the other side of the elevator are the long corridor, half a dozen rooms and alcoves, and at the end of it an enormous parlor. All that space is reserved for women who wish to get away from tobacco smoke.

"And yet just look at it! It's a black desert of carpeting and furniture. Not a woman in sight. Now look at the women here where they know the rules of the hotel authorize men to smoke. They are so thick you have to pick your way about among them.

"We set apart a room on this floor for the men to write their letters in and smoke as they write if they want to. In less than a week the women had deserted their own writing room and taken possession of the one reserved for the men.

"Then we gave the men a big lounging and smoking room away off at the end of a hall down on the ground floor and equipped with writing desks. I'd like to have you go down and look into that room at this minute. If it isn't swarming with women I'll receipt your bill without a cent of money.

"The women have now deserted the waiting room up here out of which they drove the men, and if one of 'em has a letter to write, or makes believe she has, she'll walk a quarter of a mile to get into that subterranean lounging room downstairs. It was a man's last stand, that lounging room, and when the women stormed that citadel and took it we gave the thing up.

"Am I a woman hater? Well, no, not much. I like 'em all the better for it, bless 'em. They will be where the men are, and that's just where they belong.

"Smoke where you please, but if you really want to get away from the women, go down into that saloon there beyond the elevator, which is reserved exclusively for women."—New York Sun.

MR. MOODY'S VISITOR.

Bachelor Apartments Mistaken for Fashionable Club.

The new Secretary of the Navy is a bachelor, and nets have already been spread for his capture, but he is a host in himself, one of the most polished, cultured, yet individual men in public life; he has, too, the saving sense of humor and is a devoted friend of Speaker Henderson.

An amusing story is told by one of Mr. Moody's colleagues of an incident that occurred in the early days of his Congressional career, which is very characteristic of the new head of the Navy Department. It happened when Mr. Moody and one of his associates in Congress kept bachelor's hall in a house that stood next door to a fashionable club.

One hot summer evening the Massachusetts member and his companion were seated in the library, with doors and windows all open, that they might get whatever air was stirring, when a rather dapper young man sauntered into the room, stared a moment at its occupants, who were evidently unknown to him, then threw himself down in a chair under the light, took up a paper and began to read. The master of the house and his chum looked at each other, looked at the man, and wondered, but neither of them said a word. After a few moments their unknown guest walked over to the bell and touched the button.

"Look here, John," he said to the amazed butler who answered the ring, "I wish you would see if you can find Smith. He must be somewhere about, for he promised he'd meet me here at 10 sharp."

"But, sir," stammered the servant, looking at his masters, who were hiding their merriment behind voluminous papers, "I don't know Mr. Smith, sir."

"Send one of the other servants, then; he must be upstairs, and be quick about it."

The man hesitated and loked at Mr. Moody, as though awaiting instructions. Finally a light semed to enter the brain of the stranger.

"Isn't this the University Club?" he asked.

"No, sir," replied the butler, relieved, "it's a private house, sir, and them two gentlemen live in it."

The intruder's embarrassment was evident and he became red in the face as he stuttered out his apologies.

"Well," he said in conclusion, "you're thoroughbreds, and no mistake, to have stood my confounded impertinence without saying a word. Come over to the club and we'll even up things."—Washington Post.

Emotion is often mistaken for sympathy.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease.

It originates in a scrofulous condition of the blood and depends on that condition.

It often causes headache and dizziness impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the vocal organs, disturbs the stomach.

It is always radically and permanently cured by the blood-purifying, aiterative and tonic action of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine has wrought the most wonderful cures of all diseases depending on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic.

Don't add anything to the sorrows of the world—it always has enough without.

Kill Germs of Disease.

The modern way to cure disease is to destroy its germs. Cascarets Candy Cathartic are modern germ-killers, and cleansers. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

You will never regret a kind deed to animal or man, and you may regret an unkind one.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Boast not thyself, for it shall bring contempt upon thee; neither deride another, for it is dangerous.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A boy climbing up in life finds his bitterest enemies among those who stand with him but who are too lazy to climb.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa

Persons who have the ability to do things are seldom jealous.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

A restless nature is human nature; the poor man is unhappy because he is not rich, and the rich man is unhappy because he knows not the reason.

Let's Talk It Over.

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills are purely vegetable and chocolate coated. They act gently but surely, curing sick headache, biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, coated tongue, bad breath, pimples, sallow complexion. 10c, 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Start children to learning music at the age of six. They pick it up readily at that age. Few persons make musicians if they begin its study late in life. Music makes life sweeter and easier.

Tennyson hated publicity in any form and a crowd was more terrible to him than a battle.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. Cures swollen feet, blisters and callous spots and is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Whatsoever thou resolvest to do, do it quickly; defer not till the evening what the morning may accomplish.

When the darkness of death closes upon us there can be no comfort like the thought that life has been pure and honest.

Tonic for imapired health. Spruance Stanley & Co., San Francisco. Kentucky Favorite Whiskey unsurpassed for medicinal purposes.

You may not be great or famous in life, but you can be a gentleman. Not every man tries to be that.

The prompt use of the famous Gilt Edge Whiskey, with quinine, at bedtime will reak up the severest cold. Sold everywhere. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors.

All the philosophers agree that moving about is not the way to get rich.

Pain relieved, sickness prevented, by the timely use of Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Keep it always in the house.

The war papers of Abrahm Lincoln, read at this date, are seen to be full of love for his enemies.

Don't attempt to pick out your friends while you are prospering, but wait till an hour of adversity comes to you and then you will clearly and easily see who are your friends.

To read a great deal opens your eyes to many things.

Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hair hunger, for instance. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—*Ayer's.* This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CHARCOAL FOR FOWLS.

There is no food or corrective, in the way of digestive, that equals charcoal. It is easily had, because various forms of the article may be made by the poultry raiser himself. Ear corn, corn cobs and wood of almost every kind may be used in the manufacture of the charcoal. The charred wood, cobs, etc., should be mixed with a soft feed when indigestion appears in the flock, or when there is suspicion that such trouble exists. The best method in poultry raising in the matter of feeding for health is to have charcoal at all times where the fowls have access to it. It is also a good plan to feed some burnt grain quite frequently, burnt corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley—any of these grains make a good corrective of diarrhea or bowel complaint in fowls.

Here is an important thing in poultry raising. The strictly healthy fowl does not have bowel complaint; looseness of the bowels in fowls is simply an indication of indigestion or derangement of the digestive organs. Guard against this; whenever you detect symptoms about the roosts that lead you to believe this condition exists, correct it at once by feeding digestives, and nothing is better than charcoal.

In experiments made to determine the benefits of charcoal in feeding, if any, four turkeys were confined in a pen and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats, and four others of the same brood were at the same time confined in another pen and fed daily on the same articles, but with one pint of finely pulverized charcoal mixed with their food. These had also a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pen.

The eight were killed and there was a difference of one and one-half pounds in favor of those supplied with charcoal. They were the fattest and the meat was superior in point of tenderness and flavor.

JUNE CHICKS.

Chicks may be hatched and successfully reared at any season of the year if we are properly equipped for handling them. The early chicks require good warm quarters, meat to take the place of worms, insects, etc., green food and plenty of water. Those hatched in the spring will very nearly pick up their own living if they are given range and a dry place to sleep in; but the June chick that is popularly supposed to "sleep itself to death" will live and thrive just as well as any others if it receives the proper care. In fact, chicks hatched at this time of the year will, in most cases, show better color and markings than those of the earlier broods.

There are several important points that should not be overlooked in the care of June chicks if we expect them to live to maturity and reach the standard weights. The first thing to look after is lice, which are always more abundant at this season of the year. If the setting hen is used, she and her nest should be thoroughly dusted with some good insect powder while setting. When taken from the nest do not grease the chicks with lard or any other grease that is so often recommended, but put some on the breast, underside of wings and fluff of the hen. This will drive the lice from the hen and put enough grease on the chicks to keep them free from these troublesome pests.

The next thing to look after is the brood crop, which should be placed in a cool, shady spot and the little chicks confined for several days, as there is danger of them being overheated if allowed free range in the sun while they are too young.

Don't allow them to drink too much water, as it is one of the principal causes of bowel trouble at this sesaon of the year. The June and July sun seems to affect little chicks more than the heat of the later summer months; but if they are kept sheltered at this time, and receive the proper food, they will live, grow and develop into just as fine, or finer fowls, than those hatched three months earlier.

THE ROUND-HEADED APPLE TREE BORER.

Now is the time to guard against this pest, which destroys more trees than all other causes. Numerous remedies are given, all of which, if properly applied, will answer, but their use is too often neglected. One of the simplest and surest preventives is to wrap the trees with thick paper in the latter part of May or early June. Remove the earth from the base of the tree one inch deep, then wrap the paper around from the bottom up fifteen inches. Replace the earth, tying the paper at the bottom and again at the top. By the time this paper gives way the season for the female borer to lay her egg is past, and your trees are safe for one year. This is not nearly as much trouble as to cut the worms out after they are once in the tree, and the tree is not injured. While knowing this to be a sure remedy, I myself don't always get it done, and have to lose trees. The curcuno and I have a battle and which will come out victorious is to be learned. I find that dusting the trees with Hammond's slug shot in the morning while the dew is on promises to be useful.—Rural World.

SUMMER COLDS

Produce Chronic Catarrh.

Madame Isabella Ellen Baveas.

Madame Isabella Ellen Baveas, Life Governor Grand Lodge of Free Masons of England, in a letter from Hotel Saratoga, Chicago, Ill., says:

"This summer while traveling I contracted a most persistent and annoying cold. My head ached, my eyes and nose seemed constantly running, my lungs were sore and I lost my appetite, health and good spirits. Doctors prescribed for me all manner of pills and powders, but all to no purpose.

"I advised with a druggist and he spoke so highly of a medicine called Peruna that he induced me to try my first bottle of patent medicine. However, it proved such a help to me that I soon purchased another bottle and kept on until I was entirely well."—Madame Isabella Ellen Baveas.

Summer colds require prompt treatment. They are always grave, and sometimes dangerous. The promptness and surety with which Peruna acts in these cases has saved many lives.

A large dose of Peruna should be taken at the first appearance of a cold in summer, followed by small and oft-repeated doses. There is no other remedy that medical science can furnish, so reliable and quick in its action as Peruna.

Address The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book entitled "Summer Catarrh," which treats of the catarrhal diseases peculiar to summer.

The man who howls most about reform, accomplishes least of it.

It actually looks indelicate to see an old girl attempt to be "roguish."

ALLEGED CHICKEN CHOLERA.

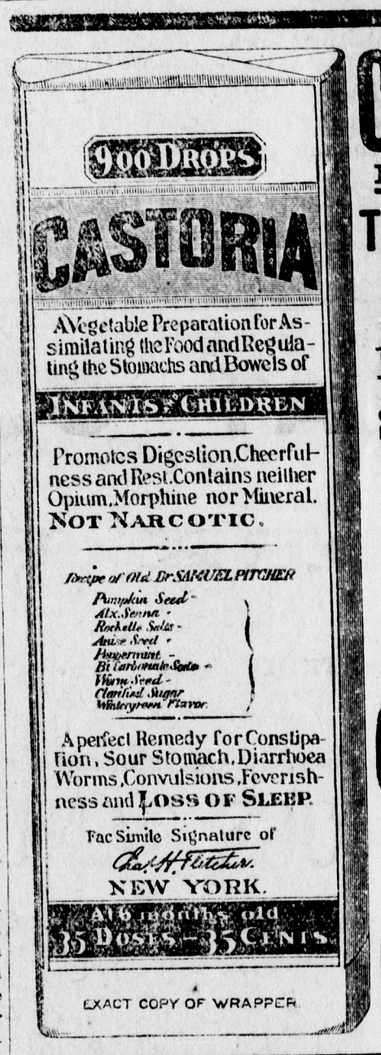
A short time ago a young fellow came to our place after some grain for his flock, and while I was waiting on him he inquired for the best remedy for chicken cholera. Now, I was satisfied his fowls did not have the cholera, so I asked him for the symptoms, which he gave as follows: Grayish, watery discharges, loss of appetite each day, drink often, droops around a week or so and dies. This is no more cholera than the goat has when he dies from a diet of hob nails. It is but another case of a little study going a long way. That young man did not know that his hens had not a tooth in their heads and he would have to furnish them with something to grind their food. After a few explanations, pointing out to him that his birds simply had indigestion through lack of proper grit, he purchased some mica, and a few days later reported his birds as coming around all right.

Now, I will venture the assertion that nine cases out of ten the country over reported as cholera are merely indigestion. But you say your birds have free range, run at large and all that. Why, bless your life, did you ever stop to think that same range has had a flock running on it ever since old Pontiac shouted his last war cry? Don't let any one know you have so little foresight as to put forth that cry. The writer has time and again pointed out to farmers where their real trouble lay, only to have them report the same result as the young man spoken of above after trying the remedy. Any good sharp sand will do, or buy the commercial grits, such as crushed rock.—J. T. Remy in Poultry Farmer.

CATTLE AND DAIRY.

Cream should be churned at as low a temperature as possible and have the butter come in from one-half to one hour.

Twice as many head of cattle can be kept on any farm, and at a much greater profit, than upon the old pasture and meadow system.



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For Infants and Children.

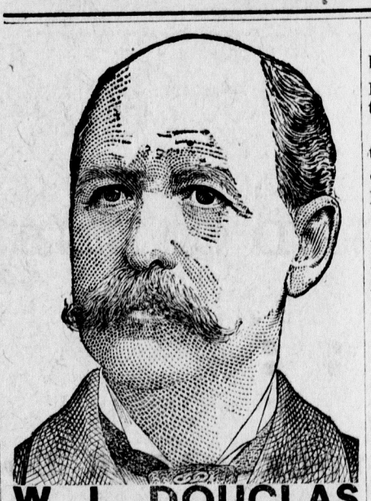
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only shoes that in every way equal those costing $5.00 and $6.00.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

1899 sales, 1st 6 months, $1,103,820 | 1902 sales, 1st 6 months, $2,340,000

Best imported and American leathers, Heyl's Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Viel Kid, Corona Colt, Nat. Kangaroo. **Fast Color Eyelets used.**

Caution! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on bottom.

Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

If the local market calls for colored butter, the coloring matter should be put into the cream as soon as the latters enters the churn.

A cow must have the benefit of intelligent care and attention if the owner expects to reap the benefits of her full meadow system.

A successful dairy should have its liberal supply of ice, and the dairyman who fails to make provision for this is pretty sure to lose in the end.

Cream should be churned twice a week in summer, and the milk cans, creamers and churn should be scalded, aired and kept scrupulously clean.

When a piece of good butter is broken, it should have the appearance of broken cast iron and not the salvy, greasy looking article that we often see at the store.

To some the idea of cleanliness acting as a preserver of milk and cream may seem a little absurd, but nevertheless there is nothing so important in the dairy as this.

The relation of salt, be it understood, to all phases of dairying, is a highly important one, and because this fact is so little appreciated accounts for many dairy failures.

You must not expect low minds to appreciate high thoughts—they can't.

The Story of a Woman's Suffering.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was suffering terribly. At times the pain was almost more than I could stand. My heart would nearly stop beating and I would get cold and numb.

"My husband thought many times I was dying and did not dare to leave me alone. I also suffered severely at times of menstruation.

"I had tried several doctors and they told me that they had done all that medicine could do. In the face of all this, and to the astonishment of my family and friends, your remedies cured me. I am now well and do the work for eight in the family. I feel very grateful for my recovered health, and constantly recommend your medicine."—MRS. CARRIE BELLVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is written in thousands of such letters as Mrs. Bellville's. When during its whole career of thirty years no physician has to our knowledge criticised this medicine adversely, and thousands are daily prescribing it in their practice, should you, who know less about medicine than they, say, "Oh, I do not believe it is any good"?

Mrs. Pinkham advises women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. No woman knows the truth about women's ills as thoroughly as Mrs. Pinkham, and no medicine in the world has done so much good as

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

$5000 REWARD We have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, $5,000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

ACRES OF DATE TREES PLANTED.

The Government is going into the business of date culture on a large scale. At the experimental station near Phoenix, A. T., has just been planted the largest date orchard in America, and perhaps in the world. Five acres have been planted with various kinds of date trees imported from Africa, besides about 1000 seedlings.

The Department of Agriculture seems to have no doubt that the date palm will ultimately solve the problem of what to do with the arid and alkali lands of Arizona and other parts of the West.

The earliest dates produced in California were grown at the missions along the coast at San Diego and northward. The date palm grows tall in this region and frequently blossoms, but fruit does not develop perfectly on account of the humidity of the atmosphere and lack of intense summer heat. In a few places in California dates planted by the mission fathers are still standing.

It is now an established fact that dates of good quality and in commercial quantities can be produced in the warmer parts of Arizona, New Mexico and California. In the past year at the Government experimental station near Phoenix, three imported trees bore more than 500 pounds of fruit, ripening between August and January.

Fruit placed on the market sold at 25 cents a pound, wholesale, at Phoenix. Packed in boxes, it retailed at from 50 to 70 cents per pound.

The slothful man is a burden to himself; the hours hang heavy on his head; he loitereth about and knoweth not what he would do.

Nothing gets as much of our contempt at one time as a big, able bodied man who peddles gossip like a woman.

The Oldest and Best.

S. S. S. is a combination of roots and herbs of great curative powers, and when taken into the circulation searches out and removes all manner of poisons from the blood, without the least shock or harm to the system. On the contrary, the general health begins to improve from the first dose, for S. S. S. is not only a blood purifier, but an excellent tonic, and strengthens and builds up the constitution while purging the blood of impurities. S. S. S. cures all diseases of a blood poison origin, Cancer, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Herpes and similar troubles, and is an infallible cure and the only antidote for that most horrible disease, Contagious Blood Poison.

A record of nearly fifty years of successful cures is a record to be proud of. S. S. S. is more popular today than ever. It numbers its friends by the thousands. Our medical correspondence is larger than ever in the history of the medicine. Many write to thank us for the great good S. S. S. has done them, while others are seeking advice about their cases. All letters receive prompt and careful attention. Our physicians have made a life-long study of Blood and Skin Diseases, and better understand such cases than the ordinary practitioner who makes a specialty of no one disease.

SSS We are doing great good to suffering humanity through our consulting department, and invite you to write us if you have any blood or skin trouble. We make no charge whatever for this service.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE **Keeley Institute Cures**

LIQUOR, OPIUM, MORPHINE, TOBACCO HABITS AND NERVE EXHAUSTION

ENDORSED BY U. S. GOVERNMENT

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DIVIDENDS.—For prospectus and full particulars about how you should receive your money back each year in dividends, send your name and address to Pacific Coast Investment Co., Tacoma, Washington.

HOITT'S SCHOOL

Parents desiring home influences, beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, and thorough mental, moral and physical training for their boys, will find all these requirements fully met at Hoitt's School, Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal.

Send for Catalogue.

Twelfth year begins August 12th.

IRA G. HOITT, Ph.D., Principal.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 422a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

The Van der Naillen School of Electrical, Civil and Mining Engineering, which has been established in San Francisco for nearly thirty years, has had for 1902 a larger list of graduates in engineering than nearly all the engineering schools in the State of California combined; and yet with all these young engineer graduates, the demand is beyond the supply, as many corporations have had to send East for engineers in all branches.

$60.00

Will pay for a

Complete Business Education

at the

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Business College.

300 pupils placed in positions each year.

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GILHAM'S PATENT SADDLES

Up to date. New Styles. Never seen before. New-shaped Trees. Catalogue mailed free.

L. D. STONE & CO.

415 Market St., San Francisco.

RELIABLE ASSAYS

Gold, 50c; Lead, 50c; Gold & Silver, 75c; Gold, Silver, cop'r, $1.50. Prompt returns on mail samples

OGDEN ASSAY CO., 1429 16TH ST., DENVER, COL

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

——AND SLAUGHTERERS OF——

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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